The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1892. NO. 47.

THE STRIKE OFF.

THE GREAT HOMESTEAD STRIKE A FAILURE.

Amalgamated Officers Advise the Men to Give Up the Fight and Take Steps to Better Their Condition.

The great strike at Carnegie's Homestead steel works has been declared off. After five months struggle, which for bitterness has probably never been equalled in this country, the army of strikers finally decided to give up the fight. This action was taken at a meeting of the lodges of the Amalgamated association at Homestead Saturday afternoon, the vote standing 101 in favor of declaring the strike off and 91 against it.

Among those present at the meeting were Vice President Carney, Secretary Kilgallon, Treasurer Madden and David Lynch, of the advisory board. The officials addressed the members, and in plain words told them the strike was lost, and advised them to take steps to better their condition.

The members met with considerable opposition, but when the vote was taken showed a majority of ten in favor of declaring the strike off. Those who were in favor of declaring the strike off were jubilant, while those who were against it were badly put out. Most of the latter were

MEN WHO WERE OBSTINATE,

and many of them were men who had either applied for positions in the mill and had been turned down, or felt sure that their names were on the company's black list and could'nt get positions. A member of the advisory board said that he had been trying to get the strike declared off, for some weeks as he knew it was lost, and it would have been better for the men, as a great many of them could have gotten their places back.

Those who could't get back are in a bad fix, as the relief funds will be stopped and many hundreds of them have nothing to live on. The people in Homestead, especially the business men, are highly elated over the declaration to call the strike off, for if it would have continued much longer it would have ruined the town. Many business houses have fallen into the hands of the sheriff since the strike has been on. Business is expected to resume its normal condition soon.

HISTORY OF THE GREAT STRIKE

The Homestead strike has proved the most disastrous in the history of the country. It orginated from a reduction in the departments where members of the Amalgamated association of iron and steel workers were employed. The hitch was on what is known as the sliding scale. It is a scale which regulates the men's wages by the market price of steel billets. Nearly every mill in this vicinity signed the scale, including other mills of the Carnegie company.

At the refusal of the firm to sign the scale for the Homestead mill, a lockout occurred by the Amalgamated association and they were joined by the mechanics and laborers who struck out of sympathy only, their wages not being reduced. The strikers were determined to keep non-union men out of the mills and adopted military discipline. The story of the arrival and bloody fight with the Pinkertons on July 6, the subsequent riotous proceedings and the calling out of the National Guard and its departure after three months duty is too well known to repeat.

LAWRENCEVILLE MEN INDIGNANT.

For six weeks the mill had been running almost as well as before the strike but until within the last week the strikers have steadfastly refused to admit defeat.

The news of Saturday's action was received with dismay by the strikers in the two Lawrenceville mills of Carnegie's. These men were sympathizing strikers and went out at the time the men at Beaver Falls and Duquesne struck. The Duquesne men gave up the fight in three weeks and the Beaver Falls strikers decided to go back to work yesterday. The Lawrenceville men, however, were steadfast and had no intention of giving in. They are now in the position of striking for no cause. They are very angry at the Homestead men and will probably declare the strike off to-morrow.

The strike at one time involved nearly 10,000 men, and the loss in wages will reach, it is said, in the neighborhood of $2,000,000. To this can be added nearly half a million dollars paid to the state troops and the costs of the county of Allegheny for the riot, treason and other cases growing out of the strike and the loss to the company.

THE RESULTS OF THE STRIKE.

At least thirty-five deaths were directly or indirectly caused by the strike. Besides those killed in the battle of July 6, many soldiers contracted fever which resulted fatally, one soldier was shot accidentally by a comrade, one drowned, one was killed by the cars, several non-union men died from fever and several were killed in the mill, one was murdered by another non-unionist and one striker committed suicide.

The attempted assassination of Chairman Frick of the Carnegie company is also indirectly credited to the strike.

MEN GOING BACK TO WORK.

Amalgamated Men Apyly for Their Old Positions.

The decision of the machine men and day laborers to return to work has put the people of the town in a happier frame of mind than at any time during the lock out, and the business men especially feel that the town will resume its former activity. There were 600 applications for work on Friday at the steel works and although many were turned away because their positions had been taken by new men they have good reason to believe it is a question of only a short time until nearly every man will be back at his old place in the mill.

The new men are seen gathering in groups in the mill yard and discussing the situation, and many are inclined to believe that they will not be wanted after next pay day, and, rather than wait for their discharge they are taking time by the forelock by asking for their pay and returning to the section whence they came. An improvement is already noticeable at the mill since so many of the old men have returned to work. The mill yard is said to be lying full of old iron and scrapple, and it seems to be no secret that the company is as well pleased as the men that the strike has to a certain extent been declared off.

Several Amalgamation men are known to have applied for their old positions, and so far as could be learned none were refused. Men who have charges of riot hanging over their heads have been given employment, which does not bear out the statement that every man who had been indicted for some offense would be refused work.

Applicants were received at a lively rate, and although many men were turned away they still have hopes that they will get back in course of time, while others will be content to seek work elsewhere. The company has notified the foreman to discharge only incompetent men to make room for the old men, and the incompetent list is found to be large, judging from the number of old men that are being taken back.

Shows Signs of Hydrophobia.

When fifteen years of age, Albert Ruth, who is in jail at Sunbury, awaiting trial for larceny, was terribly bitten by a mad dog. He recovered from his wounds but shows every sign of having hydrophobia. He froths at the mouth and seems to be endowed with superhuman strength. Although his hands and feet are shackled it is an easy matter for him to twist himself from the grasp of six prisoners. At times he is perfectly rational and begs that he be strapped to a table so that he cannot injure anybody: Several of the attendants have received bruises at the hands of the insane man, and his wife, who is with him carries an ugly scar on her head, the result of one of his blows. After making two unsuccessful attempts to commit suicide, yesterday drugs were administered to make him sleep. Attendants left the cell for a few minutes and when they returned they found him lying on the floor in a pool of blood. In their absence he had broken the glass in his cell window and chewed a portion of it. His mouth was badly lacerated causing the flow of blood. Physicians say his death is a question of a few days. Ruth's home is in Kentucky.

The November number of the New York Musical Monthly has been sent out. It is published by Richard A. Saalfield, 794, 796 and 798 Tenth avenue, New York. It contains 32 pages of full sized sheet music, printed on good paper, and consisting of the most popular vocal and instrumental music. The November number contains: Christopher Columbus March, The Popular Two Step (Society Dance, Coppelia Valse, German Patrol, Lohengrin March, Since Kitty Went Away, Golden Wedding, Wedded Once But Parted Now, Once in a While. The price is 15 cents per copy or $1.50 a year.

Railroad Necessities.

All the car works and locomotive shops in the country are busy trying to fill the orders for 1,500 new passenger coaches and 400 new locomotives to be delivered to roads centering at Chicago by May 1, 1892. It is estimated that the outlay for additional rolling stock and motive power by the Chicago roads alone will not fall short of $7,000,000.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

A Citizen's Reques

Mr. Editor: Would it not be well for the citizens to have a meeting in Harper & Kreamer's hall some evening to get at the truth of things in regard to the water and also to have the law on board walks, some pay their own, and yet are charged for others. There is difference of opinion over these matters, and the truth and the law might as well be made known, either through the columns of the REPORTER or at a meeting of the citizens, where both sides can be heard.

A CITIZEN.

(We see no objection to such a meeting.—ED. REPORTER.)

We make the following answer to the above:

If anyone has a grievance relative to the water, the law gives him a remedy—by complaint to court, which is directed to right any wrong in the matter—the law is strictly against wrong.

As to board walks, there is no law nor justice to make any one pay for board walks fronting other partie's grounds or lots. Each must pay its own walk, on vacant or other lots, whether owner of one or any number of lots. No one need pay such tax for sidewalks along another's grounds or for repairs on same; it is illegal if the borough authorities do this and a violation of the ordinances and laws they swear to support. Here is the borough ordinance:

BORO ORDINANCE.

That all owners of lots, grounds, or other real estate in said borough, (Centre Hall) shall construct at their own expense such pavements or sidewalks, &c.

The act of '83, relating to boroughs, is as follows:

To regulate the roads, streets, lanes, alleys, common sewers, public squares, common grounds, foot walks, pavements, gutters, culverts and drains, and the heights, grades, widths, slopes, and forms thereof, and they shall have all other needful jurisdiction over the same, and they shall have power to survey, lay out, enact and ordain foot walks, pavements, gutters, culverts and drains, over and upon the lands abutting on and along the sides of turnpike roads which may be within the limits of said boroughs, and to fix the size and width thereof, and to require the grading, curbing and guttering thereof, BY THE OWNER OR OWNERS OF LAND RESPECTIVELY FRONTING THEREON, in accordance with the general regulations prescribed.—Act of '83.

That New Comet.

Astronomers are greatly interested in the new comet which has lately made such a sudden appearance in the sky. This comet was discovered by Edwin Holmes, an amateur of England. It is situated so close to the great nebulae of Andromeda that it is easily found. The comet is nearly circular in outline and if it is approaching the earth will certainly become a very interesting object. It is situated almost directly overhead at 10 o'clock p. m., and any person who can identify the great Andromeda nebulae can easily find the comet, which is situated about two degrees east of the nebulae and moving slowly to the east; in fact it has moved but one and a half degrees since its discovery. A good eye readily sees both the comet and the nebulae and a field glass enables a person to pick it out with ease.

Marriage in Borneo.

The marriage ceremony practised by the people of Borneo is very short and simple. Bride and groom are brought out before the assembled crowd with great solemnity and seated side by side. A betel nut is then cut in two by the medicine woman of the tribe, and one half is given to the groom. They begin to chew the nut, and then the old woman, after some sort of incantation, knocks their heads together, and they are declared man and wife.

The Mayor of Johnstown and all the members of the City Council have been arrested on complaint of several citizens charging the officials with maintaining a public nuisance in the way of keeping some of the streets in an impassable condition. It remains to be seen how this method of street cleaning will operate.

A serious outbreak amoung the Cheyennes and Arapahoes in the Indian Territory is Threatened, and men familiar with their ways declare that unless prompt action is taken by the Government 3,300 redskins will be on the warpath by January first.

Great year for the C's—Cleveland, Connecticut, California, Chicago, Cambell, Croker, Corbett, Choynski, Christopher Columbus, and—well, Christmas will soon be here. It's a great year for crow, too.

BLAINE THE CAUSE

DEFEAT OF THE G. O. P. LAID TO HIS DOOR.

Blaine Blamed by Harrison's Cabinet as the Cause of the Landslide. Large Deficit In the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21, 1892.—Mr. Harrison has borne his defeat in such a manly way that he has won the respect and admiration of even the staunchest democrats. The members of his Cabinet have had little to say, although it was well known that more than one of them might have very interesting things had they been so dispossd. This being the situation, a sensation was created in high republican circles when jovial Secretary Rush opened his ammunition box and fired a red hot shot straight at the head of the man who has been privately charged by Mr. Harrison's close personal friends with having exerted his powerful influence in the republican party to lesson the vote for Mr. Harrison. Although Secretary Rusk called no name he made it as plain as though he had spoken through the most powerful trumpet ever made, that in his opinion James G. Blaine, the ex-head of the Harrison Cabinet was the traitor upon whose head the wrath of the republican party should be poured.

It is learned from trustworthy sources that Mr. Harrison was averse to such a statement being made by any member of his Cabinet, not that he believed it untrue, but because he thought it undignified and unnecessary; but Secretary Rush who had in fire for Blaine, whom he once admired so much that he named his son after him, ever since last summer when Blaine tried to deprive him of the credit for restoring the European privileges of the American hog, and later to use him to defeat Mr. Harrison's renomination, in his own language; "tried to make a traitor of me." He might have held in until he was out of office, but for his accidental discovery of indisputable evidence that Mr. Blaine had much to do with the loss of his own state, which he worked so hard to keep in the republican column. That settled it; he had to have his say, and it was in pretty close accord with what many members of his party think without saying.

The question of pensions is one of the most important that the coming administration and Congress will have to deal with; it directly affects every man, woman and child in the United States. It is now certain that there will be a deficiency of $35,000,000 for the current fiscal year, which must be appropriated at this session of Congress, and those who ought to know estimate the amount that will be required for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1893, which must also be appropriated at this session, as somewhere in the neighborhood of $200,000,000. It is difficult for human intellect to comprehend the immensity of the pile of money represented by those figures. It represents more than $3, for each inhabitant of the country, and Secretary Foster of the Treasury predicts that before the close of Cleveland's administration it will take $250,000,000 a year to pay the pensions—more than all the other expenses of the country added together. It is scarcely to be wondered at that the old idea, championed in the House some years ago by Hon. Wm. R. Morrison of Illinois, of raising the money to pay pensions by imposing an income tax, should be revived at this time. If pension expenditures are to keep growing some extraordinary method of raising the money will certainly have to be resorted to.

There is so much rivalry among Washington democrats to be members of the citizens committee which will make the arrangement for the most largely attended inauguration the country has ever had that it has resulted in a more or loss bitter wrangle for its control, between the National committeemen for the District of Columbia, who took the matter in its own hands and forwarded the name of gentlemen to be members of the committee to chairman Harrity for his approval, and the central democratic committee, which belives that it should have selected the inaugural committee. Full details of the claims of both sides have been forwarded to chairman Harrity and his decisions will be cheerfully accepted by all parties.

"Teddy" Roosevelt, the President of one of the greatest American humbugs the Civil Service Commission, has forgotten all about the numerous prosecutions he was going to make for violation of the law by various individuals, in soliciting campaign contributions from federal employes, previous to the election, and is now lying awake nights to study up schemes to keep the democrats out of the patronage to which they should be entitled after the fourth of March next, by extending the Civil Service to branches of the Government to which it never would have been extended had Harrison been re-elected. Mr. Harrison has so far refused to endorse this scheme to keep republicans in office under a democratic administration by issing the necessary order to carry it into effect, but he may be worried into it yet. The people of this country have voted against perpetual office holding, and a democratic Congress might take a notion to let this old humbug die for the want of an appropriation. The tears would be few, and they wouldn't be from democratic eyes.

Winter Tours to California, Florida, and Other Points of Interest.

Some idea of the amount of traveling done by Americans as a people, and the comfort and luxury at ther command, is gathered from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's announcement of its personally-conducted tours for 1893.

First comes a series to the Golden Gate, starting from New York, Philadelphia, and Harrisburg, February 8th March 2d, and March 29th, 1893. Tourists will travel by superbly-appointed special trains of Pullman drawing-room sleeping, dining, smoking, and observation cars, under the supervision of a Tourist Agent and Chaperon.

Next in importance comes a series of five to Florida—January 31st, February 14th and 28th, March 14th and 28th. The first four admit of two whole weeks in the sunny South, while tickets for the fifth tour are good to return by regular trains until May 30th, 1893.

They will be conducted on the same general principles, and maintained at that high standard manifested on all Pennsylvania Railroad Company's personally-conducted tours. For information and detailed itineraries now being prepared apply to Ticket Agents or Tourist Agents, 849 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; or 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.

Turn to the Right.

The rule in the United States for all driving and riding of horses is to keep to the right as is also the expected practice of all pedestrians on sidewalks. Keep to the right is the only way to prevent collision in these operations, and the man, woman, boy or girl, who violates these rules is of the character of a nuisance on highways and sidewalks, or going up and down steps and staircases. Wherever this rule is observed, confusion and collision are avoided and prevented. People who persistently walk on the wrong side of a pavement are all the while in trouble to avoid collision with those who are on the right side. They are jostled, elbowed and growled at, while in many cases they regard themselves as roughly handled. Keep to the right, then, and avoid confusion. It is easier to be right than wrong in this matter so that they who are all the while blundering in the premises can with justice be regarded as blockheads in a degree worthy of being rated as bores.

Clean Them Out.

Chimneys should be attended to every autumn, if we would avoid the fright of their taking fire. Many a valuable homestead has been destroyed from negligence in this matter. Soot accumulates very rapidly, much sooner with some kinds of coal than others, and there is also a difference in the wood. All chimneys and flues should now be cleaned out or burned out in guard against the possibility of fire during the high winds and rigorous blasts of winter.

Narrow Escape.

A Curwensville engine hostler narrowly escaped death one day last week. He was under his engine cleaning it when a drunken tramp climbed into the cab and pulled the throttle. The hostler heard him getting in and crawled out between the wheels just as the engine leaped forward along the track.

It was the trust stocks that fell off most by reason of Mr. Cleveland's election, and they are the stocks which the country can see depressed not only with equanimity but with a certain feeling that justice is being done to men who had no pity to those whom the McKinley law had made their victims.

The comet's tail, it is surmised on rather insufficient data, will come within 36,000 miles of the earth in about 8 days from now. If the strange or rather occasional, visitor is really Biela's comet, it may be said that it has made even a closer acquaintance with Mother Earth. In 1832, our planet actually passed through the comet. Nobody was hurt.

The Democrats of Ohio gained one Cleveland elector, the balance are for Harrison by about 1000 majority. Well that was a close enough shave to scare McKinley into fits.

NATIONAL GRANGE MEETING.

A High Protective National Policy Denounced.

On 16 the National Grange Patrons of Husbandry, assembled in the State house Concord, N. H., in the 26th annual session this forenoon, J. H. Brigham of Ohio presiding. Twenty-five out of 34 grange States were represented at the first roll call.

Master J. H. Brigham delivered the annual address. He said that the financial standing of the national grange is good, and that reports from State granges show increasing numerical strength, activity in every good work and a careful observance of the principles of the order. The speaker then reviewed the result of the recent election, and said:

All our order will ask of the new administration is that the same consideration given to other interests be accorded to agriculture. If the producer on the farm must compete with cheap labor, let the producer in the factory and mine do the same. Let the clever of free trade descend upon every protected industry and not alone on agriculture."

These remarks are sensible, and in perfect accord with the utterances of the REPORTER that the interestes of the farmer be to attended above all others. We are glad to see the sentiments of the REPORTER voiced in the National Grange.

Harpers weekly, a Republican tariff organ says this: The great overthrow of the Republican party at the congressional elections of 1890 was the immediate upshot of the enactment of the McKinley tariff; and the recent Democratic victory in the presidential contest has clearly demonstrated that the revulsion of 1890 was not a mere gust of wind which suddenly comes and as suddenly passes away, but the matured product of a serious and enduring current of popular opinion electrified into action by a daring defiance.

It may therefore be safely asserted that the policy of high protection has been finally condemned by clear, emphatic and repeated popular disapproval. Even the most fanatical Republicans will recognize this verdict and abandon all serious thought of continuing the struggle for the shattered idol.

THE VOTE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The total vote of Pennsylvania cast for President last week was 1,003,005. The vote of 1888, the next largest ever cast in the state, was 997,544. The Republican vote fell off about 10,000; the Democratic vote increased about 60,000; the Prohibition and the People's or Labor vote increased about 5,000 each.

What a pity the Democrats did not make a fight to carry the state. It might have been swung into line with some of the other Republican strongholds. If we gained 60,000 votes without a contest, what would have been the result if a fight had been made?

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. The three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by J. D. Murray's Drug store.

The great Democratic victory, it seems, is to be celebrated in the sky by the appearance of a grand comet, now approaching the earth. It will be visible from Salt river as well as in other parts. There will be no tariff on the comet or its tail.

Gen. Hastings announced from the stump that Harrison would have 100,000 majority in Pennsylvania. He just missed by a nice little 40,000. Mistakes will happen.

All the Philadelphia Republican legislators have pronounced in favor of Quay's re-election. What will the fellers from the country do?

Flavoring extracts are to desserts what condiments are to meats; without them, both are insipid. Bull's-Head Flavoring Extracts are the best in the market. Price 10 cts.

—The latest styles in clothing at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

"THERE is a fellow serving a life sentence in the penitentiary at Joliet who owes his incarceration to a dream of mine," said a Chicago detective to a St. Louis Globe-Democrat man. "In '87 a hackman was shot down on West Madison-st. by a man with whom he had trouble about a fare. The murderer got away, and nothing was heard of him for a year or more. Finally we got a tip that he was in the city, and I was detailed to round him up. I soon became convinced that he was hiding on the North Side, but to save me I could not locate him. I searched for two weeks without getting sight of my man or discovering his retreat. One morning I left my room, walked leisurely down to the Palmer House, looked at the clock and noticed that it was just 9:30. I bought a paper and sat down to read, but was disturbed by a man who asked me for a light. I handed him my cigar, looked up, saw that it was the man I was searching for, and clapped the jewelry on his wrists. The snap of the handcuffs awoke me. I had been dreaming. The dream was so vivid that I determined to visit the Palmer House. I did so, and noticed as I entered that it was just 9:30 o'clock. I bought a paper, sat down to read and was interrupted just as I had dreamed by the man I was in search of. Don't tell me there is nothing in dreams."

AN artist, writing to the London News with reference to an incident recently mentioned in that paper, says; "Some thirty years ago I was sketching on the shore at Lochgoil Head, when a shepherd accosted me. He even looked at my sketch, and drew my attention to a low-lying mass of rock jutting out from the shore that I had caught as faithfully as I could. 'Yes, sir,' he said, 'a curious thing occurred there about three weeks ago. Foxes, you well know, sir, are in the habit of coming down at low tide and eating the oysters out of their shells. One day I found one lying dead, and on examining it closely, observed that its tongue was held as if by a vice. The oyster was firmly attached to the rock, and poor foxy's tongue to the oyster, so the returning tide settled his fate.' I asked if he had ever come by this kind of thing before. 'No, sir, never before, though I believe it is not uncommon. He was a young fox, though full grown, and may be he was not up to the dodge of putting a stone between the shells. That is what I am told they, as a rule, do. Oh, they are cunning things, foxes, whatever!' I tell you the story as it was told to me. I believed it then, and I do so still."

"THE prettiest throw of the lasso I ever saw was down in New Mexico last summer," said D. C. Smith, a Western cattleman. "I had gone out to look at a bunch of cattle I thought of buying, and was standing in front of the owner's house discussing the proposed trade. A two-year-old child was playing about the lawn, when suddenly it clapped its hands and cried out as though highly elated. I turned my head, and saw, to my horror, that it was amusing itself with a monster rattlesnake that was just coiled to strike. The snake was shooting its forked tongue out, almost into the face of the child, and it was this action that so pleased the little one. At my side stood a Mexican cowboy with a lasso on his arm. Quick as a flash it went whizzing through the air and closed around the neck of the serpent just as it drew its head back for the fatal stroke. The father of the child nodded his head, remarked that it was a capital throw, and resumed our discussion with imperturbable gravity. Your Mexican is nothing if not stoical. It is the result of his Indian blood."

A CALCUTTA paper, the Indian Gentleman, tells the following most remarkable story: A few days ago Atkama Yatzry, a Bengalese gentleman, residing on the flat seven miles north of Shuttezat saw, as he affirms, an enormous serpent floating along in a fleecy white "tezarer" or "wind cloud." The cloud and its scaly passenger floated directly over Mr. Yatzry's farm and bore off in the direction of the "Great Blue Jungles" and disappeared from view. Over a score of men, women and boys who were working along the flat at the time of the phenomenal occurrence attest that they plainly saw the same hideous monster in his ethereal flight. One witness describes the serpent as being at least 200 feet in length and as big around as a man's body. All witnesses concur in saying that the head and foreparts of the creature resembled an alligator more than anything else. It was yellow and black-striped, according to all witnesses, and kept its body in continued motion as long as it remained in sight. The natives are said to be much excited over the matter.

THERE is a young lady on Capitol Hill, says the Washington Post, who has a musical cat. After nearly a year of hard work on the feline musician, she says it can sing the best portion of two well-known songs, "Home, Sweet Home" and "Auld Lang Syne," but without the usual variations. When this young lady wants pussy to sing she puts her on a velvet footstool and commands, "Puss, sing 'Home, Sweet Home,'" at the same time humming the air. Pussy always responds, singing the desired tune in a rather high falsetto voice, a little broken, but sufficiently well to be recognized by the hearers. Sometimes when this cat is on a moonlight expedition her voice can be heard above those of her companions in the feline, out-door, back-fence concert, ringing out "Auld Lang Syne," or "Home, Sweet Home." The young lady does not want her name mentioned, for fear she will be besieged by freak collectors or dime museum proprietors, who want to buy, beg, borrow or steal her musical pet.

THE London courts will be called upon soon to decide one of the most curious cases that ever puzzled legal brains. A lady was seated a few weeks ago in the Zoological Gardens, and for security's sake removed from her pocket to her lap a purse containing six sovereigns. The show elephant shortly afterwards came on its round, and, mistaking the brown purse for a bun, gracefully transferred it to its trunk and thence into its stomach. The management of the Gardens were at once appealed to, and emetics were applied, but no more than two of the sovereigns and munched bits of the purse were removed. The solicitors for the lady are now, therefore, suing the Zoological Society for the missing four sovereigns, and, seeing that the Society possesses the elephant, and the elephant possesses the sovereigns, the plaintiff claims to have a clear case.—[London Chronicle.

MRS. SUSAN NEIL, a lady seventy years old, who lives with her son on a ranch in Maverick County, Texas, killed a full-grown panther with an ax. She was out in the yard, when some animal rushed passed her, which she thought was a dog until she turned around, and a full-grown panther had sprung into a small tree near her. She called to the dogs, and they came running out, but one of them immediately took up the panther's back trail and ran off. The others saw the beast, and made a dash for it. The panther sprang out of the tree and ran toward a pen where a number of kids were confined, but as he sprang on the fence the dog caught him by the ham, and they began fighting. The other dog, now returned, took a hand in the fun, but both kept a safe distance from the savage animal. Mrs. Neil seized an ax, and when the dog attracted the panther's attention she rushed up and dealt him a blow on the head which stunned him; and allowed her time to deal him a fatal blow. Mrs. Neil is much admired for her brave fight.

ELECTRICITY has become an important adjunct to the outfit of the modern dentist, but it is not likely that many will be called upon in the discharge of their professional duties to illuminate the cavernous mouth of an elephant, as recently happened in the practice of a leading New York specialist. A large show was on exhibition in a town in Michigan, but the showman's elephant, which was a tower of strength to the performance, was suddenly seized with the toothache, and the whole caravan was demoralized. It was found that the trouble arose from a decayed tooth. None of the local practitioners fancied the job of filling the cavity, and the proprietor of the show telegraphed to a New York dentist. The New Yorker went on by first train and, after first chloroforming the animal, he braced open the brute's jaws by two crossed hickory sticks, and from these suspended an electric lamp. This gave a light that enabled the filling of the tooth to be satisfactorily accomplished, and in an hour's time the show was in full blast, and the dentist, with his fee in his pocket, was journeying homeward.

GREAT excitement was created at Chadron, Neb., the other day by the discovery of a petrified man about two miles north of that city, near Natural Wall, one of the great wonders of the region. The body was found by Ed Rossiter, a well-known collector of that town, while engaged in securing turtle fossils. It is thought to be that of a man six feet tall, well developed and in a perfect state of preservation. It was found buried in clay and weighs over 500 pounds. The teeth are plainly visible, and the skull, head and lips are those of an African. The finder was offered $2,000 in cash for the specimen, but refused it.

A MUSTACHE is not regarded as a marketable commodity, says the London Million, but a man disposed of his upper lip ornament the other day to a beardless youth who envied him its possession. The two men were sitting in a cafe, when the youth, in a moment of guileless desire, said; "I will give you $12 for your mustache." "Done," replied the other with dramatic promptitude, and calling for a pair of scissors, he laid the mustache on the table. The young fellow protested that he was only joking, but his companion issued a County Court summons for the amount agreed upon and recovered it without much trouble.

TWENTY-FOUR years ago John Gilbert, a Pottstown, Penn., restaurateur, had one of his index fingers mangled in a feed-cutting machine. The doctor sewed up the wound, and it readily healed. Recently the finger got sore, and an examination revealed the ends of several threads. They were the stitches that had been put there a quarter of a century ago. The threads were removed, and the finger is healing.

A CURIOUS deception came to light in Paris recently in the course of a police raid on unmuzzled dogs. An old lady whose pet had been seized among the others complained loudly when her pug was captured that the police allowed that of her neighbor, a painter, to roam at will without a muzzle. The police inspector assured his visitor that the artist's dog was always muzzled and was somewhat taken aback on learning that the muzzle in question was merely painted on the animal's head.

NEW JERSEY comes to the front with a strawberry plant which bears fruit all the year, and Arkansas with a three-year-old negro boy who killed a rattlesnake just twice as old as himself, inside of which were found a water-moccasin over four feet long, a black snake of the same length, two dead toads and one live one, besides a large bullfrog. Again it is proper to remark that this is a great country.

Hydraulic Ram.

A hydraulic ram can only be operated by a running stream or fall of water. The ram is operated by a stream carried into it by a pipe ten or twelve feet long; this stream lifts a valve as soon as it has gained sufficient velocity, and shuts the pipes. The flowing stream, being thus suddenly stopped, is changed in its course into an air chamber, in which is a valve that is opened by the diverted stream. As soon as this stream exhausts its force this valve closes, and the pressure of the condensed air in the chamber forces the water which has entered from the feed pipe into the discharging pipe. Then the valve in the feed pipe, being no longer pressed by the stream, drops, and the stream begins to flow again, and the process is thus repeated several times every minute. In this way about one-seventh of the water in the drive pipe is raised to any desired height, the quantity of water being in proportion to the height of the delivery, less as the height is greater.—[New York Times.

FOR THE LADIES.

BROWN TINTS BOOMING.

Cinnamon brown is the most favorite color just now both for gowns, mantles and hats. In the latter it is almost invariably trimmed with black, whether fur, feather or velvet. The mantles are made with one cape or three, each being bordered with a band of jet some inch or two in width. The dresses are hemmed with astrakhan in brown or black, or trimmed with black galloon, in which jet may or may not appear. It is a becoming color, this cinnamon, with brunettes, but is a little trying to those blondes who have any inclination toward sickly sallowness. It is well to avoid it unless the tints of the complexion are clear and soft.—[Chicago Herald.

FEET IN PLASTER.

The latest whim of the San Francisco girl is a fancy for having her feet immortalized in plaster or marble. In the studios of the fashionable sculptor the artist and his assistants are busy reproducing the pedal extremities of society's swell matrons and maidens at $10 a head, or rather a foot, for plaster, and from $70 to $100 in the flawless marble of Carrara. And this is how it is done: The woman with the pretty foot removes her dainty shoe, and daintier stocking, dips her feet in oil, delicately perfumed, of course, and the sculptor forms a mold of plaster of paris about it, which is taken off in sections before it is quite dry. A plaster replica is cast from the matrix thus formed, and if the marble fac simile is desired it is chiseled out by the sculptor's assistants.—[New York Journal.

NEW FEATHERS.

The prettiest new feather is a white aigrette, curled up in a crisp tangle of feather threads, so fine and delicate that the aigrette looks as though made of spun glass. These spun-glass aigrettes make the tail to some of the queer birds. One such has brown wings made of two fluffy brown chicken feathers, and a head as green as glass. A big head that might be an eagle's but that it is a vivid yellow, has neither body nor wings, but has all gone to tail, which is a cluster of cream and yellow-shaded osprey feathers that curl this way and that, after rising at right angles to the head.

Small square wings with head between them, are orange and green. A quill of tan color has a border that runs from the base around one side and over the tip, and is of purple-breast feathers mottled in magenta. Tuft aigrettes have the colored tufts dotted with little triangles of black. From the tufts rise stripped ribs with triangle tips.—[New York Times.

WOMEN IN PHOTOGRAPHY.

At Hyderabad, India, a photographic studio has been opened in which the operators are women. The Koran forbids the making of portraits, but the muftis have declared that photography cannot be included in the prohibition, since the Prophet knew nothing about it. Nearer home we find that New York has a woman who has won the title of society photographer, and she makes a good income by photographing members of the four hundred, while in Copenhagen one woman receives large commissions from the court, and in Stockholm another counts royalty among her patrons. New Orleans has two women photographers making a handsome living as proprietors, and many girls are earning comfortable salaries by retouching and coloring photographs.—[New York World.

A FOIL FOR BEAUTY.

One of the most embarrassing positions in which a woman can be placed at the table is when she is pouring the tea and coffee. These adjuncts to the meal are usually given to the guests at a time when there is a lull either in the eating or conversation, and naturally the attention of the company is attracted to the hostess, more especially so if she be a pretty and graceful woman. The English long ago recognized this fact and made a very pretty provision for it. It consists of a neat woven wire or metal frame work about eighteen or twenty inches high, which is placed on the outside of the tea tray, enclosing it on either side, thus partially hiding from view the fair one who is doing the honors. Generally speaking, the frame is ornamented with little draperies of light flowered silk or some other flimsy material, and thus she is shut off from the curious gaze of the guests, and can pursue the even tenor of her pouring without experiencing the slightest degree of nervousness. These screens are not, to our knowledge, very well known in this country, but once their utility was recognized, would doubtless become very popular. They could be trimmed with bows of ribbon or draped with lace or delicately painted designs on silk or satin. Suggestive and appopriate mottoes could also be woven in the centre or in any other manner that might suggest itself to the maker. This would greatly enhance their beauty and make a very ornamental addition to the furnishings of the table.—[House Furnishing Review.

HISTORY OF THE POLICE MATRON.

Prior to 1886, Portland, Me., Providence, R. I., and Boston had each one police matron, who served certain hours of day and evening. In that year Chicago had ten matrons day and night for all arrested women. Now it has twenty-three in divided districts.

In 1887, Massachusetts, after repeated defeated efforts, encouraged by the result in Chicago, passed a law providing for police matrons for all cities having 30,000 or more inhabitants. Philanthropic women in New York next took up the work, hindered and discouraged just as women in other places have been, but with like success in the end. Buffalo has two women matrons, and one in the jail, for which, one women writes, "we had to fight hard and long."

Philadelphia has eleven police matrons, who have charge of all women during the time they are under arrest. Manchester and Nashua in New Hampshire have each one matron. New Orleans has one, who serves in the jail. There is one in San Francisco, but she never attends to the most degraded. The Chief of Police there says he "will allow no women to be humiliated by such association."

But these are the very women who most need the help of their own sex. Massachusetts has twenty-two police matrons, ten in Boston, two each in Cambridge and Fall River, one each in Lawrence, Lynn, Lowell, New Bedford, Worcester, Springfield and Holyoke; but a number of the larger cities ignore the enactment which requires a matron where there are 30,000 inhabitants.

A GIRL'S FIRST LONG DRESS.

There is nothing—no, not even worldly wisdom—that so completely metamorphoses a girl of fourteen or fifteen as the donning of her first real long dress. She may have heretofore worn gowns to the shoe tops, yet in their childish simplicity they were as suggestively youthful as though the regulation garb of babyhood. But just change the even all-round full skirt to the bell shaped drapery, with slight train, discard the guimpe and simple little waists, and what have we? a young lady pure and simple.

Girls anxious to be young ladies often don these sweeping gowns many a season too soon, and in after years regret that they thus early assumed the garb of womanhood, for, strange as it may seem, a girl's age is reckoned from the time she puts on her first real long gown. Of course, this style must needs make a change in her demeanor, for no matter how coltish one may feel, the environments of long cloth breadths will effectually put a stop to the frisky actions of early girlhood; therefore a new deportment comes with the lengthened skirt.

The hair likewise from being allowed to flow loosely acts in inverse ratio to the skirt and is taken up higher on the head, until the little girl of yesterday becomes the young lady of to-day, whose age might be anywhere from seventeen to twenty-one. Girls, don't be in a hurry to put on long dresses—think of the years you will have to wear them, and cling to youth and all its accessories as long as possible, for at the best it is gone too soon, though now, in your desire to become full fledged women, who have so many enjoyments from which you, owing to your youth, are debarred, you cannot realize the truth of such a statement. When the dolls are put away, the long dresses donned and the society manners replace the childish, unaffected simplicity of other days, your girlhood is over, and though in later years you may long once more for that period so replete with happiness it will have vanished forever with the simple gowns you now so utterly despise.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

FASHION NOTES.

Fur is now used for trimming.

Bright red, trimmed with black velvet and jet, is popular for house gowns.

Black and red double-breasted vests are fashionable with navy blue serge walking suits.

Princess gowns have a yoke, round or V shaped, and a corselet of silk edged with a bead gimp.

A short jacket front should never be worn by a stout figure, as it adds to the apparent breadth.

Hercules braid three or four inches wide is used around the skirts of colored serge gowns.

The dressiest bonnets have jet ornaments, and the whole crown is sometimes a network of the glistening beads.

Following the English fashion flowers will be worn on felt hats—not lavishly, however.

The little toreador jackets of velvet are not only quite stylish looking, but may be put on over a thin silk when the evening is cool.

A coarse linen known as "butcher's blue" is in vogue for those blouses made with flat plaits and fitted closely to the figure.

The double-breasted pique waistcoat is very popular, though as a shirt and jacket are necessary with it, it is not very cool.

With the princess gown, has come the fancy for striped silks, and they are noted in black with pale blue, black with rose, and black with mode.

The old-fashioned guipure lace has returned to vogue. It is used in the broader widths for trimming bodices, while for skirts, several ruffles of the narrowest width are most fashionable.

With the tailor gown will be worn the new russet leather glove. Light shades, especially white, in suede, will be chosen for evening, and for dressy day wear pearl or light tan will be preferred to the dark tints.

Among new boots the smartest is the heavy calf, laced, which will be worn by every fashionably right-minded woman with her tailor gown when she walks. For rainy days, oddly enough, russet leather shoes are considered the proper choice. They have pointed toes and common sense flat heels.

In bonnets there is little new just now, except that they are increasing in size, especially at the sides, and are heavily ornamented with jet and rich galoons of different kinds. Hats have superseded bonnets very generally, even for elderly ladies and matrons.

The efforts of the silk producers to introduce vivid and startling colors in men's neckwear have met with but a tepid indorsement.

Embroidered and tinted full-dress bows are still very bad form. It seems strange that every year this remark must be made. The necessity for it is caused by the few who wish to appear eccentric or independent in their dress and the many who ape their fashions.

The moth and the dragon fly—demoiselle is its less formidable French denomination—are favorite forms for brooches and lace and hair pins, and are always largely represented in every show collection of wedding presents.

The bumble bee and the hornet, the daddy long-legs and the blue-bottle fly and many other insects are composed of colored stones to suit their several characters, and supplied with iridescent and transparent wings. Clear enamel is very effective, too, in certain orchids, a large mauve blossom of the sort forming the pendent of a riviere.

It is the fad now to wear the hair parted in the middle and coiled high in a fluffy knot upon the crown, after the fashion of the girls in Gibson's drawings.

In canes and umbrellas the tendency this season is toward the use of natural sticks without metal tops. The sticks are of a smaller size, and made of smooth wood.

White suede gloves and slippers are the choice now for evening wear, with all colored toilets. The soft clinging kid is becoming. Sometimes a tiny rhinestone buckle is set in a small bow of moire ribbon on each instep.

The useful shirt waist has taken new hold upon popular fancy, and some very dainty ones are in blue silk trimmed with ruffles of the same, buttonholed in white or red. These are especially pretty for wear with the skirts of Eton jacket suits.

Very beautiful and dressy are the new capes of plain or changeable velvet. They are half long, very full and trimmed with passementerie and fur or feathers. Some are longer, and have three graduated capes, each edged with fur.

An Eton jacket of black Astrakhan, as fine and lustrous as moire antique, made entirely of the skins of still-born lambs, is one of the pretty youthful garments for winter. It has a turned-over shawl collar, and long, large sleeves.

Small sleeveless bolero jackets of black velvet that may be worn with almost any dress are stylish additions to youthful toilettes. They cost from $7.50 to $10, neatly wrought with a silken border.

Long boas and short tours-decou of chiffon, shirred and tucked into shape, are among the pretty new things for the house. They come in pale yellow, mauve, pink, black and brilliant red, finished with long tassels of loops of baby-ribbon, or else with an accordion-plaited frill of the chiffon, or a gathered fall of white lace.

Collarettes of two ruffles of silk button-holed in scallops on the edges, and the straight sides joined together, are made in all light evening colors to brighten up dark dresses. They are quite long, and are passed closely around the neck, then taken diagonally across the front, and fastened on the left side.

The Tulip Mania.

The tulip was first made known to botanists by descriptions and figures made by the Swiss naturalist, Conrad Gessner, in the year 1559. The plant from which Gessner made his drawings was growing in the garden of one John Henry Harwart, at Augsburg, the seed or bulb having originally been brought from the Levant. The date of its introduction into England is somewhat uncertain, but horticulturists usually set it down as 1580, probably on account of a passage in the works of Hakluyt (1582), which says: "Now within these four years there has been brought into England from Vienna, Austria, divers kinds of flowers called Tulipas." Linnæus tells us that the tulip is a native of Cappadocia, also that he believed it to be the "Lily of the Field" spoken of by the Savior. A curious and sensational chapter in the tulip's history is, however, what I started out with the intention of writing, and which must yet be given, even at the risk of tiring everybody except the true tulip maniac. Soon after its introduction into Western Europe, boards of trade (providing they had such things in those days), made tulip bulbs a basis of the wildest financial schemes ever known, engendering a speculative fever which went down into history as the "tulip mania" or "tulip craze." The staid Hollanders allowed their "little dike-locked land" to become the center of this curious species of speculative frenzy, and for three years—1641-47—the recklessness of the dealers and the disastrous results of the "mania" can only be compared with the "South Sea Bubble." When the craze was at its height some of the bulbs sold for ten, twenty, and even 100 or 500 times their weight in gold. A single bulb of the Semper Augustus, "not much exceeding the bigness of an onion sette," was sold on the market for 2,000 florins. But this was not all. The gentleman who purchased it did so with the mistaken idea that it was the only known bulb of the kind in existence, but no sooner did he register purchase than another, "larger somewhat but not big," was announced, and the poor victim was compelled to pay 4,000 florins for it or see it go to another. This he did, and became the owner of two of the highest priced botanical specimens ever purchased.—[St. Louis Republic.

A Story of a Turtle.

A dead turtle, a turtle with a history, was found the other Sunday at the foot of Alderman Donnelly's yard, No. 416 East King street, says a Lancaster (Penn.) paper. There is an authentic record that this particular turtle was more than fifty years old. He had been an inmate of the yard as far back as Alderman Donnelly's recollection goes, and old people in the neighborhood say they knew him or heard of his presence there when the property was owned by the Rodgers family. As regularly as the first warm days of spring came around the turtle would emerge to the surface of the ground, and thereafter he would be seen until late in the fall. For the past ten years the Donnelly household has watched these appearances with much interest, and the turtle became known to the whole neighborhood.

Several years ago a board was placed at the side of an iron trough at the foot of the yard, and up this inclined plane the turtle crawled each morning to get a drink of water. One time he fell in and was nearly drowned. Never afterward would he go to the trough. He then made daily visits to the hydrant in the front part of the yard, and after quenching his thirst he would drag himself slowly to the other end of the lot. He was last seen late in the fall, and when this spring came and he did not appear, a search was made for him. He was found among a lot of stone, tin cans, etc., dead. He was surrounded on all sides by a barrier, and it is probable that he crawled into the place and was overcome by the cold before he burrowed into the earth. Starvation and cold caused his death. When found he was standing in an almost perpendicular position, with his head between two stones.

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

MAGNETIZED WATCHES.—"There is of late years more or less talk about the effect of electricity upon watches," said a well-known jeweller, "and it is quite true that occasionally a watch will be thrown out of its regular time by becoming magnetized. It is the simplest matter in the world, however, to ascertain whether a watch is thus affected. Watchmakes and electricians all know that if a common pocket compass is placed above a live electric wire the needle will deflect in one direction; if placed beneath the wire it will deflect in the opposite direction, while if placed under crossed wire the needle will vibrate. The spring of a watch is made of the finest steel, and is, therefore, sensitive to an extreme degree. If you want to ascertain whether your watch has become affected by electricity, take a little toy compass and place it above the spring. If the needle moves the watch is affected and should have expert attention; if it does not move there is no magnetism in it."—[St. Louis Republic.

LONGEST AND SHORTEST DAY.—The days in New York are rapidly shortening, and ere long we will have what we call the shortest days in the year. When speaking of the shortest or longest days in the year, however, it is quite important to mention what part of the world we speak of. For instance, in New York City the longest day is fifteen hours. Were it not for the Jersey hills, which hide the sun from Gotham as it recedes in the Western horizon, our days would be at least twenty minutes longer. The shortest day in any part of the world is at Tarnea, Finland, when Christmas Day is less than three hours in length, while on the other hand June 21 is nearly twenty-two hours long. But this is nothing, in point of length of days when compared to Spitzbergen, Norway, where the longest day is three and a half months in length! That is, for three and a half months there is no night. At Wardbury, Norway, the longest day lasts from May 21 to July 22—one day over two months—without interruption. St. Petersburg, Ruwin, and Tobolsk, Siberia, have both very long and very short days. The longest day is nineteen hours and the shortest five hours. The longest day in Stockholm, Sweden, is eighteen and a half hours in length. Hamburg, Germany, and Dantzic, Prussia, both have seventeen hours of daylight in midsummer. The longest day in London is sixteen hours; but the fogs rob the English metropolis of much of its daylight and often make day appear like night, so that few Londoners really know how long their days are. The longest day in Hamburg is also sixteen hours. Even Montreal, Canada, has one hour more daylight than New York—sixteen hours. This is due to the fact not only that it is further north, but that as Sol recedes in the west its light is unobscured by Palisades or Jersey mosquitoes.

A WRITING TELEGRAPH.—One of the principal objections to the printing telegraphs in the past has been the "form of delivery." They have all printed their messages on a narrow band of paper or "tape" and a press dispatch of a few hundred words would be many feet in length and liable to kinks, breaks and entanglement. Users of the telegraph have never been content to receive their dispatches on a ribbon, and have always protested against that form of record, asserting that to file it was impossible, and even to preserve it intact in any way was a constant source of harassment. A compromise has been effected in European practice by tearing off all dispatches received by printing telegraph into short lenghts and pasting them on ordinary delivery blanks. This is a clumsy makeshift, and the annoyance of making a backward search for a particular item of news in the tangle of an ordinary "ticker" basket is familiar to all. With a view to overcoming these and other objections to the printing telegraphs hitherto known, an American type telegraph machine has been designed by means of which the delivery is in the form of a printed paper, eight inches wide. All the letters, numerals, fractions and other signs used on the ordinary typewriter are provided. The receiving instrument is entirely automatic in its action, requiring no skilled operator to watch or adjust it. The transmitter is similar in form, as far as the arrangement of the keys is concerned, to the typewriter, and can be worked by any person familiar with that instrument. The transmitting operator, by means of his keyboard, has full control of the machine at the distant end of the line, and can vary the length of a printed line or space between two items of news or two telegrams at will. Typewriting by wire and by ordinary typewriting methods have been the objects sought to be obtained in the American type telegraph. The width of the paper, the form and action of the keyboard, as well as the manipulation of the machine generally, are made to conform, as nearly as possible, to the practice with which a typewriting operator is familiar.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

CANNED SALMON.—If you prefer it heated, immerse it in a kettle of boiling water until heated through, or put it in the steamer over a kettle of boiling water; open and drain off all the liquid, then remove to a platter, taking out any skin or poor pieces. Garnish with parsley.

VARIATION OF APPLE PIE.—A delightful variation of apple pie, baked in a crust, has a meringue. It is made with apple-sauce, flavored with the juice and rind of a lemon and a little nutmeg, and it is baked without an upper crust for half an hour. The crust must be very thin and the oven quick at the bottom to bake the pie in this time. When it is done, remove it from the oven and let it get thoroughly cold. Then make a meringue of the whites of two eggs, beaten to a stiff froth, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, and a teaspoonful of lemon juice, which may be reserved from the juice of the lemon used to flavor the pie. Spread this meringue over the apple pie and bake it for about ten minutes longer in a slow oven, when it should be well risen and delicately browned.

Wonders with Figures.

A committee of the French Academy has recently investigated the latest of mathematical prodigies, Jacques Inaudi by name, and a writer in the Revue des Deux Mondes offers an interesting account of the case. Inaudi, who is now 25 years old, is of poor family, and his childhood was spent in taking care of sheep. His extraordinary mathematical genius showed itself when he was 6 years old. His older brother had taught him to count, but so far as is known did not teach him the multiplication table. At that time neither of the boys could read. Within a year Jacques could multiply in his head numbers containing five figures each.

The older brother soon left home on a barrel-organ trip, and Jacques accompanied him, to collect the pennies and exhibit his skill at figures. Not long afterward a showman engaged him, and he made his first appearance in Paris.

His wonderful performances are in addition, subtraction, multiplication, division, and the extraction of roots.

When a problem is given to him he listens, repeats it, says, "I begin," falls to muttering rapidly to himself, and presently says, "I am done," and announces the result.

While he is engaged in the calculation nothing disturbs him, and he will answer questions and even carry on conversation during the process—that is to say, while he is multiplying in his head eight figures by eight figures, or reckoning the number of seconds in a given term of years, months, days, and hours! In the same way he will add in a few seconds seven numbers of eight or ten figures each, or extract the sixth or seventh root.

M. Binet, the writer of the Revue article, believes that the case furnishes strong confirmation of the theory of "partial memories"—memories, that is, for particular classes of objects. Inaudi will repeat after you twenty-five figures, while an ordinary man could not repeat more than from seven to ten. If letters are given to Inaudi, however, he cannot repeat more than seven or eight.

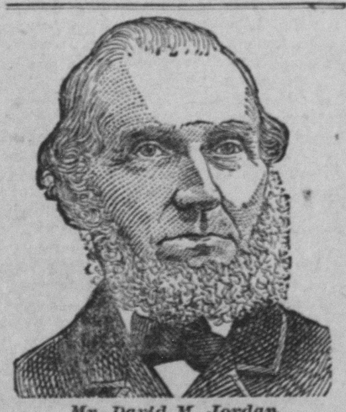
It is believed further that his case indicates the fact that there is such a thing as an "auditive" as well as a "visualizing" memory. Most mathematical prodigies have professed to see, mentally, the figures with which they had to do, while Inaudi invariably declares that he does not see, but hears them. This goes with his habit of whispering or muttering to himself during the operations, and it has been noticed that if he tries not to whisper he is much longer in reaching his result.

At some time since he was 13 years old Inaudi has learned to read and write, but even now, we are told, his education in many respects is only rudimentary.

Have You Asthma?

Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure *free* to any sufferer. Gives instant relief in worst cases, and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send address.

What is done cannot be undone, especially if it is a hard-boiled egg.



Mr. David M. Jordan
of Edmeston, N. Y.

Colorless, Emaciated, Helpless

A Complete Cure by HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is from Mr. D. M. Jordan, a retired farmer, and one of the most respected citizens of Otsego Co., N. Y.

"Fourteen years ago I had an attack of the gravel, and have since been troubled with my

Liver and Kidneys

gradually growing worse. Three years ago I got down so low that **I could scarcely walk.** I looked more like a corpse that a living being. I had no appetite and for 5 weeks I **ate nothing but gruel.** I was badly emaciated and had no more color than **a marble statue.** Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and I thought I would try it. Before I had finished the first bottle I noticed that I felt better, suffered less, the **inflammation of the bladder** had subsided, the color began to return to my face, and I **began to feel hungry.** After I had taken 3 bottles I could eat anything without hurting me. I have now fully recovered, thanks to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I feel well and am well. All who know me marvel to see me so well." D. M. JORDAN.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.

"German Syrup"

My acquaintance with Boschee's German Syrup was made about fourteen years ago. I contracted a cold which resulted in a hoarseness and cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a physician, without obtaining relief I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received quick and permanent help. I never hesitate to tell my experience. Rev. W. H. Haggerty, Martinsville, N. J.

PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald, Washington, D. C. 40-page book free.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Golden Calf."

TEXT: *"And he took the calf which they had made and burnt it in the fire, and ground it to powder and strewed it upon the water and made the children of Israel drink of it."*—Exodus xxxii., 20.

People will have a God of some kind, and they prefer one of their own making. Here come the Israelites, breaking off their golden earrings, the men as well as the women, for in those times there were masculine as well as feminine decorations. Where did they get these beautiful gold earrings, coming up as they did from the desert? Oh, they "borrowed" them from the Egyptians when they left Egypt. These earrings are piled up into a pyramid of glitterings beauty. "Any more earrings to bring?" says Aaron. None. Fire is kindled, the earrings are melted and poured into a mold, not of an eagle or a war charger, but of a calf; the gold cools off, the mold is taken away, and the idol is set upon its four legs.

An altar is built in front of the shining calf. Then the people throw up their arms and gyrate and shriek and dance mightily and worship. Moses has been six weeks on Mount Sinai, and he comes back and hears the howling and sees the dancing of these golden calf fanatics, and he loses his patience, and he takes the two plates of stone on which were written the Ten Commandments and flings them so hard against a rock that they split all to pieces. When a man gets mad he is very apt to break all the Ten Commandments.

Moses rushes in, and he takes this calf god and throws it into a hot fire until it is melted all out of shape, and then pulverizes it—not by the modern appliance of nitromuriatic acid, but by the ancient appliance of niter, or by the old fashioned file. He makes for the people a most nauseating draft. He takes this pulverized golden calf and throws it into the only brook which is accessible, and the people are compelled to drink of that brook or not drink at all. But they did not drink all the glittering stuff thrown on the surface. Some of it flows on down the surface of the brook to the river, and then flows on down the river to the sea, and the sea takes it up and bears it to the mouth of all the rivers, and when the tides set back the remains of this golden calf are carried up into the Hudson and the East River, and the Thames and the Clyde and the Tiber, and men go out and they skim the glittering surface, and they bring it ashore, and they make another golden calf, and California and Australia break off their golden earrings to augment the pile, and in the fires of financial excitement and struggle all these these things are melted together, and while we stand looking and wondering what will come of it, lo! we find that the golden calf of Israelitish worship has become the golden calf of European and American worship.

I shall describe to you the god spoken of in the text, his temple, his altar of sacrifice, the music that is made in his temple, and then the final breaking up of the whole congregation of idolaters.

Put aside this curtain and you see the golden calf of modern idolatry. It is not like other idols, made out of stocks or stones, but it has an ear so sensitive that it can hear the whispers on Wall street and Third street and State street, and the footfalls in the Bank of England, and the flutter of a Frenchman's heart on the Bourse. It has an eye so keen that it can see the rust on the farm of Michigan wheat, and the insect in the Maryland peach orchard, and the trampled grain under the hoof of the Russian war charger.

It is so mighty that it swings any way it will the world's shipping. It has its foot on all the merchantmen and the steamers. It started the American civil war, and under God stopped it, and it decided the Turko-Russian contest. One broker in September, 1869, in New York, shouted, "One hundred and sixty for a million!" and the whole continent shivered. This golden calf of the text has its right front foot in New York, its left front foot in Chicago, its right back foot in Charleston, its left back foot in New Orleans, and when it shakes itself it shakes the world. Oh, this is a mighty god—the golden calf of the world's worship!

But every god must have its temple, and this golden calf of the text is no exception. Its temple is vaster than St. Paul's of the English, and St. Peter's of the Italians, and the Alhambra of the Spaniards, and the Parthenon of the Greeks, and the Taj Mahal of the Hindoos, and all the other cathedrals put together. Its pillars are grooved and fluted with gold, and its ribbed riches are hovering gold, and its chandeliers are descending gold, and its floors are tessellated gold, and its vaults are crowded heaps of gold, and its spires and domes are soaring gold, and its organ pipes are resounding gold, and its pedals are tramping gold, and its stops pulled out are flashing gold, while standing at the head of the temple, as the presiding deity, are the hoofs and shoulders and eyes and ears and nostrils of the calf of gold.

Further, every god must have not only its temple, but its altar of sacrifice, and this golden calf of the text is no exception. Its altar is not made out of stone, as other altars, but out of counting room desks and fireproof safes, and it is a broad, a long, a high altar. The victims sacrificed on it are innumerable. What does this god care about the groans and struggles of the victims before it! With cold, metallic eye it looks on and yet lets them suffer. Oh, heaven and earth, what an altar! What a sacrifice of body, mind and soul! The physical health of a great multitude is flung on this sacrificed altar. They cannot sleep, and they take caloral and morphine and intoxicants.

Some of them struggle in a nightmare of stocks, and at 1 o'clock in the morning suddenly rise up shouting: "A thousand shares of railroad stock—one hundred and eight and a half, take it!" until the whole family is affrighted, and the speculators fall back on their pillows and sleep until they are awakened again by a "corner" or a sudden "rise" in something else. Their nerves gone, their digestion gone, their brain gone—they die. The clergyman comes in and reads the funeral service: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." Mistake. They do not "die in the Lord"—the golden calf kicked them!

The trouble is when men sacrifice themselves on this altar suggested in the text they not only sacrifice themselves, but they sacrifice their families. If a man by an ill course is determined to go to perdition, I suppose you will have to let him go; but he puts his wife and children in an equipage that is the amazement of the avenues, and the driver lashes the horses into two whirlwinds, and the spokes flash in the sun, and the golden headgear of the harness gleams, until Black Calamity takes the bits of the horses and stops them, and shouts to the luxurious occupants of the equipage, "Get out!" They get out. They get down. That husband and father flung his family so hard they never got up again. There was the mark on them for life—the mark of a split hoof—the death dealing hoof of the golden calf.

Solomon offered in one sacrifice, on one occasion, twenty-two thousand oxen and one hundred and twenty thousand sheep; but that was a tame sacrifice compared with the multitude of men who are sacrificing themselves on this altar of the golden calf, and sacrificing their families with them. The soldiers of General Havelock in India walked literally ankle deep in the blood of the "house of massacre," where two hundred women and children had been slain by the Sepoys; but the blood around about this altar of the golden calf flows up to the knee, flows to the girdle, flows to the shoulder, flows to the lip. Great God of heaven and earth, have mercy! The golden calf has none.

Still the degrading worship goes on, and the devotees kneel and kiss the dust, and count their golden beads and cross themselves with the blood of their own sacrifice. The music rolls on under the arches; it is made of clinking silver and clinking gold and the rattling specie of the banks and brokers' shops and the voices of all the exchanges. The soprano of the worship is carried by the timid voices of men who have just begun to speculate, while the deep bass rolls out from those who for ten years of iniquity have been doubly damned. Chorus of voices rejoicing over what they have made. Chorus of voices wailing over what they have lost.

The temple of which I speak stands open day and night, and there is the glittering god with his four feet on broken hearts, and there is the smoking altar of sacrifice, new victims every moment on it, and there are the kneeling devotees, and the doxology of the worship rolls on, while death stands with moldy and skeleton arm beating time for the chorus—"More! more! more!"

Some people are very much surprised at the actions of folk on the Stock Exchange, Indeed it is a scene sometimes that paralyzes description, and is beyond the imagination of any one who has never looked in. What snapping of finger and thumb and wildest gesticulation, and raving like hyenas, and stamping like buffaloes, and swaying to and fro, and running one upon another, and deafening uproar until the President of the exchange strikes with his mallet four or five times, crying, "Order! order!" And the astonished spectator goes out into the fresh air feeling that he has escaped from pandemonium. What does it all mean? I will tell you what it means. The devotees of every heathen temple cut themselves to pieces and yell and gyrate. This vociferation and gyration of the Stock exchange is all appropriate. This is the worship of the golden calf.

But my text suggests that this worship must be broken up, as the behavior of Moses in my text indicated. There are those who say that this golden calf spoken of in my text was hollow, and merely plated with gold; otherwise, they say, Moses could not have carried it. I do not know that, but somehow, perhaps by the assistance of his friends, he takes up this golden calf, which is an insult to God and man, and throws it into the fire, and it is melted, and then it comes out and is cooled off, and by some chemical appliance, or by an old fashioned file, it is pulverized, and it is thrown into the brook, and as a punishment the people are compelled to drink the nauseating stuff.

So, my hearers, you may depend upon it that God will burn and He will grind to pieces the golden calf of modern idolatry, and He will compel the people in their agony to drink it. If not before, it will be so on the last day. I know not where the fire will begin, whether at the Battery or Central Park, whether at Brooklyn Bridge or at Bushwick, whether at Shoreditch, London or West End, but it will be a very hot blaze. All the Government securities of the United States and Great Britain will curl up in the first blast. All the money, safes and depositing vaults will melt under the first touch. The sea will burn like tinder, and the sniping will be abandoned forever. The melted gold in the broker's window will burst through the melted window glass and into the street, but the flying population will not stop to scoop it up.

The cry of "Fire" from the mountain will be answered by the cry of "Fire" in the plain. The conflagration will burn out from the continent toward the sea, and then burn in from the sea toward the land. New York and London with one cut of the red scythe of destruction will go down. Twenty-five thousand miles of conflagration! The earth will wrap itself round and round in shrouds of flame and lie down to perish. What then will become of your golden calf? Who then so poor as to worship it? Melted or between the upper and the nether millstone of falling mountains ground to powder. Dagon down. Moloch down. Juggernaut down. Golden calf down.

But, my friends, every day is a day of judgment, and God is all the time grinding to pieces the golden calf. Merchants of Brooklyn and New York and London, what is the characteristic of this time in which we live? "Bad," you say. Professional men, what is the characteristic of the times in which we live? "Bad," you say. Though I should be in a minority of one, I venture the opinion that these are the best times we have had, for the reason that God is teaching the world as never before that old fashioned honesty is the only thing that will stand. We have learned as never before that forgeries will not pay; that the spending of fifty thousand dollars on country seats and a palatial city residence, when there are only thirty thousand dollars income, will not pay; that the appropriation of trust funds to our own private speculation will not pay.

We had a great national tumor in the shape of fictitious prosperity. We called it national enlargement. Instead of calling it enlargement we might better have called it a swelling. It has been a tumor, and God is cutting it out—has cut it out—and the nation will get well and will come back to the principles of our fathers and grandfathers, when twice three made six instead of sixty, and when the apples at the bottom of the barrel were just as good as the apples on the top of the barrel, and a silk handkerchief was not half cotton, and a man who wore a five dollar coat paid for was more honored than a man who wore a fifty dollar coat not paid for.

The golden calf of our day, like the one of the text, is very apt to be made out of borrowed gold. These Israelites of the text borrowed the earrings of the Egyptians and then melted them into a god. That is the way the golden calf is made nowadays. A great many housekeepers, not paying for the articles they get, borrow of the grocer, and the baker, and the butcher, and the dry goods seller. Then the retailer borrows of the wholesale dealer. Then the wholesale dealer borrows of the capitalist, and we borrow and borrow and borrow until the community is divided into two classes—those who borrow and those who are borrowed of—and after awhile the capitalist wants his money and he rushes upon the wholesale dealer, and the wholesale dealer wants his money and he rushes upon the retailer, and the retailer wants his money and he rushes upon the consumer, and we all go down together.

There is many a man in this day who rides in a carriage and owes the blacksmith for the tire, and the wheelwright for the wheel, and the trimmer for the curtain, and the driver for unpaid wages, and the harness maker for the bridle, and the furrier for the robe, while from the tip of the carriage tongue clear back to the tip of the shawl fluttering out of the back of the vehicle everything is paid for by notes that have been three times renewed.

It is this temptation to borrow and borrow and borrow that keeps the people everlastingly praying to the golden calf for help, and just at the minute they expect the help the golden calf treads on them. The judgments of God, like Moses in the text, will rush in and break up this worship; and I say, let the work go on until every man shall learn to speak truth with his neighbor, and those who make engagements shall feel themselves bound to keep them, and when a man who will not repent of his business iniquity, but goes on wishing to satiate his canalbal appetite by devouring widows' houses, shall by the law of the land be compelled to exchange his mansion for Sing Sing. Let the golden calf perish!

But, my friends, if we have made this world our god, when we come to die we will see our idol demolished. How much of this world are you going to take with you into the next? Will you have two pockets—one in each side of your shroud? Will you cushion your coffin with bonds and mortgages and certificates of stock? Ah, no! The ferryboat that crosses this Jordan takes no baggage—nothing heavier than a spirit. You may perhaps take five hundred dollars with you two or three miles, in the shape of funeral trappings, to Greenwood, but you will have to leave them there. It would not be safe for you to lie down there with a gold watch or a diamond ring, it would be a temptation to the pilfagers.

Ah, my friends, if we have made this world our god, when we die we will see our idol ground to pieces by our pillow, and we will have to drink it in bitter regrets for the wasted opportunities of a lifetime. Soon we will be gone. Oh, this is a fleeting world; it is a dying world! A man who had worshiped it all his days, in his dying moment described himself when he said, "Fool! fool! fool!"

I want you to change temples, and to give up the worship of this unsatisfying and cruel god for the service of the Lord Jesus Christ. Here is the gold that will never crumble. Here are securities that will never fail. Here are banks that will never break. Here is an altar on which there has been one sacrifice once for all. Here is a God who will comfort you when you are in trouble, and soothe you when you are sick, and save you when you die.

When your parents have breathed their last, and the old, wrinkled and trembling hands can no more be put upon your head for a blessing, He will be to you father and mother both, giving you the defense of the one and the comfort of the other, and when your children go away from you, the sweet darlings, you will not kiss them good by forever. He only wants to hold them for you a little while. He will give them back to you again, and He will have them all waiting for you at the gates of eternal welcome.

Oh, what a God He is! He will allow you to come so close this morning that you can put your arms around His neck, while He in response will put His arms around your neck, and all the windows of heaven will be hoisted to let the redeemed look out and see the spectacle of a rejoicing father and returned prodigal locked in glorious embrace. Quit worshiping the golden calf, and bow this day before Him in whose presence we must all appear when the world has turned to ashes and the scorched parchment of the sky shall be rolled together like an historic scroll.

A FEAST IN ZULULAND.

The Killing of the Cattle for the Occasion an Exciting Event.

A dozen magnificent long-horned cattle were run into the kraal, and seven stalwart warriors followed them in, assagais in hand. Crowding the cattle in a bunch against the wall, each warrior singled out a victim, and with a mighty thrust plunged the keen, bright blade into the animal's heart. Generally speaking, the one swift, sure blow was sufficient, but in two or three cases the stricken animals avoided the death thrust, and, goaded to madness by the deep wound, made matters exceedingly lively for the Zulus for the next few minutes, chasing them frantically about the kraal until some well-hurled assegai brought them to earth. One big steer, horned like a Texan, kept his feet and fought till a dozen assegai blades were hurled buried in his body, and in his blind rushing he knocked over a couple of men, and ripped one very badly up the thigh.

The whole affair was as exciting as a Spanish bull-fight. When they were all killed the crowd, who had been enjoying the fun from the kraal wall, hopped into the arena and assisted in the work of skinning and cutting up. As many as could get around an animal assisted, and one could scarce imagine a more barbarous spectacle than a horde of Zulus skinning and dissecting a dozen cows The blood was allowed to remain in the flesh, and men, women and children were seen carrying off huge pieces of red, quivering flesh, slung over their shoulders, with the blood trickling down their sleek, dark skins to their heels. Children besmeared their faces and bodies for fun, and about each carcass a group of tall, black warriors hacked and slashed, like the savages they were. While the women boiled the beef in big iron kettles obtained from Natal, the warriors engaged in a big dance.

You can never quite catch the spirit of a Zulu dance by merely hearing it described, any more than you can realize the exhilaration of wine without trying it. The warriors turned out about 300 strong on this occasion, and the dance took place on a level bit of ground outside the kraal. The whole community was gathered in a black mass, squatting in irregular ranks on the grass to see the dance. After the beeves had all been cut up, the warriors retired to their huts. Then very shortly they came straggling out again, one by one, the blood washed off and their bodies decorated with all the gewgaws of war. Many wore kilts of Zanzibar cat-tails or the tails of wolves and foxes, and round their calves and biceps were ornaments of bead and of leopard skin. On each warrior's head was a discus of black mimosa gum, polished until it looked like a circle of jet. With ox-hide shields and bright assegais they trooped into the kraal until all were assembled.

Then, forming into ranks as natural as a company of grenadiers, they marched out into the dancing ground, singing a strange, weird chant in accompaniment to the rattle of assegai on shield and measured tramp of feet. One could see at a glance now that every Zulu is a warrior born. Here they were, the veriest savages to all intent, naked as animals, yet playing soldier with a bearing and precision of movement that European troops, with all their scientific training, could hardly hope to beat. Forward they stepped, then filing off into semi-circle, two deep, they stood, proud and erect, the most splendid specimens of martial manhood I ever saw, their black eyes glistening with suppressed fire, their chests heaving and muscles twitching in anticipation of the signal to begin. For a minute they stood there, every foot in the crescent keeping time, and every assegai softly tapping time against the shield to a low, buzzing melody.—Boston Bulletin.

A Walking Engine.

A New York genius has evolved a curious kind of a traction engine that has both wheels and legs. The end of the machine to which the six legs are attached is supposed to be the rear of the engine. The legs are operated by eccentrics and they work in pairs. The feet are shod with blocks of rubber to enable them to take hold of the ground. The originator of this novel species of draft animals confidently asserts that it will go astern as well as ahead, and will climb any hill less steep than a pitch roof.

Fame is a bright robe; but it soon wears out at the elbows.

Complexion cleared with *Small* Bile Beans.

One of the most beautiful sights on earth is a happy child.

If you want a positive cure for Bilious Attacks and colds use Bile Beans *Small*.

The only heavy burdens are those we try to carry ourselves.

Will do good in almost every case of sickness—*Small* Bile Beans.

False worship will kill the soul as quick as no worship.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of $100 for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON.
{SEAL}
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The indispensible servant is master of the situation.

"If You Want a Cook Book"?

Send ten cents in stamps to E. O. McCormick, G. P. & T. Agt. C., H. & D. R. R., Cincinnati. The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton R. R. have issued a special edition of the Martha Washington Cook Book, 320 pages and fully illustrated. This Cook Book is in use on the dining-cars on the C., H. & D. between Cincinnati and Chicago, on which are served meals unequalled for their perfect cooking. The Book will be sent prepaid to any address on receipt of the ten cents in stamps. The C., H. & D., in connection with the Monon, is the "World's Fair Route" to Chicago.

Clothes may not make the man, but suits make the lawyer.

BEECHAM'S PILLS enjoy the largest sale of any proprietary medicine in the world. Made only in St. Helens, England.

When one woman praises another, folks think she is sarcastic.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP-ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Pain in the Back,
Joints or hips, sediment in urine like brick-dust frequent calls or retention, rheumatism.

Kidney Complaint,
Diabetes, dropsy, scanty or high colored urine.

Urinary Troubles,
Stinging sensations when voiding, distress pressure in the parts, urethral irritation, stricture.

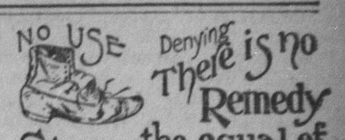
Disordered Liver,
Bloat or dark circles under the eyes, tongue coated, constipation, yellowish eyeballs.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.



Denying There is no Remedy the equal of
ST. JACOBS OIL,
for the Prompt and Permanent Cure of Pains and Aches

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays *for no tin or glass package with every purchase.*

Did you ever see a sickly baby with dimples? or a healthy one without them?

A thin baby is always delicate. Nobody worries about a plump one.

If you can get your baby plump, he is almost sure to be well. If you can get him well, he is almost sure to be plump.

The way to do both—there is but one way—is by CAREFUL LIVING. Sometimes this depends on Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil.

We will send you a book on it; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York. 16

Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

I want to Buy a Mineral Spring

Containing Lithia. Send analysis. State price. Give name and distance of nearest railroad station.

James Gaunt 365 Canal St N Y

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.
CONSUMPTION

25 DOSES 25¢ THE GREAT TAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00

SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

HEATING By STEAM or HOT WATER

For Public Buildings or Private Residences. Perfect satisfaction given. 10,000 in use. Estimates and full information upon application.

ALVA HUBBARD & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., and Washington, D. C.

LEND YOUR EAR

Best Low-Priced GERMAN DICTIONARY published, at the remarkably low price of only $1.50, postpaid. This Book contains 624 finely printed pages of clear type on excellent paper and is handsomely yet serviceably bound in cloth. It gives English words with the German equivalents and pronunciation, also German words with English definitions. It is invaluable to Germans who are not thoroughly familiar with English, or to Americans who wish to learn German. Address, with $1.50,

BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., New York City.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

BNG 87

Money in Chickens.

MONEY IN CHICKENS
—IF YOU—
KNOW HOW

To keep them, but it is wrong to let the poor things Suffer and Die of the various Maladies which afflict them when in a majority of cases a Cure could have been effected had the owner possessed a little knowledge, such as can be procured from the

ONE HUNDRED PAGE BOOK

a offer, embracing the ACTUAL EXPERIENCE of a man who devoted 25 years of his life to CONDUCTING A POULTRY YARD AS A BUSINESS, not as a pastime. As the living of himself and family depended on it, he gave the subject such attention as only a need of bread will command, and the result was a grand success, after he had spent much money and lost hundreds of valuable chickens in experimenting. What he learned in all these years is embodied in this book, which we send postpaid for 25 cents in stamps. It teaches you how to Detect and Cure Diseases, how to Feed for Eggs and also for Fattening, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes, and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE,
134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 24.

REFORM LEGISLATION.

When the new congress meets, in December 1893, reform legislation can be looked for.

One of the first duties of the new Democratic congress will be to bring relief to the agricultural interests by tariff reform. The farmer must have the burden of tariff taxes lifted from his empty purse, so the purchasing power of the low prices of grain will be greater and bring him more goods for his money. The millionaire and capitalists can take care of themselves and have preyed upon the farmer and working classes long enough. It was time the people called a halt, in tones of thunder from every corner of the land.

We know that the good effects of a lower tariff will be felt by the masses of the people of Centre county, and of every county in the United States.

The war tariff to be continued down to this day—thirty years after the war—was simply robbery and outrage upon the toilers of the country. It has got to end now—thanks to the good sense of thousands of Republicans who became alarmed at the iniquity and joined with the Democracy to arrest this legalized robbery.

We want tariff enough only to pay the expenses of the government, and not to rob the masses in order to make millionaires of a few.

The farmer and working class can look ahead now for this wrong to cease.

The next big thing ahead is Christmas.

The comet is sailing towards the earth at the rate of 180 miles per minute. Heads in.

THE NEW CABINET.

These are lively times for Cabinet makers. There are scores and apparently hundreds of Democratic leaders and organs assuming that they must take a hand at once in the formation of the new Cleveland Cabinet; but it would be well for all not to lose sight of the one man who will have the last guess at the Constitutional advisers of the new President. He has not been inclined to babble on the subject, and while he is silent, others won't make much progress in awarding Cabinet honors.

It goes without saying that if William C. Whitney desired, or would accept, a position in the new Cabinet he would receive it with the hearty offering of the President and as hearty approval not only from his whole party but from the country irrespective of politics. He is one of the few men who exhibit the highest qualities of the statesman in all his movements as a politician, and he would adorn any position in the Cabinet. It is quite probable, however, that he would not accept the position, as both his business interests and political possibilities logically forbid it.

Whithout any knowledge on the subject not accessible to all, we assume that if Mr. Whitney shall not accept a portfolio under the new administration, the Cabinet will be composed entirely of new men. Among the apparent possibilities is Senator Gray, of Delaware, whose transfer to the Cabinet would doubtless recall Mr. Bayard to the Senate, where he would most fitly round out his eminent public career.

New York will have a Cabinet officer of course, and he will doubtless be—first, a man whom the President wants and, second, a man who will not be offensive to either of the party factions in the State. Whitney would completely fill the bill, but if he shall decline, there must be others who could, at least, go into the Cabinet without protest from either side. How long any New York Cabinet minister can hold the party to unity in that State, is one of the problems that only the future can solve.

Pennsylvania has no claim for a Cabinet officer, and only special individual merit could command such an honor for our State. Viewing it from that standpoint, there is only one name that cold be considered for such honors—that of William F. Harrity. Whether he shall desire to be transfered to the higher plane of national politics, is as yet unknown to the public. His conspicuous success in the direction of the Presidential campaign has clearly proved his fitness for a wider field than are offered by his State, and if he shall desire Cabinet honors, it is reasonable to assume that his appointment would be more than possible. In the meantime those who are wise will make haste slowly in formulating Cabinets for Grover Cleveland.—Philadelphia *Times*.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

JUDGE BARKER PRESIDING.

An Especially Hotly Contested Case up on Tuesday

A special term of court was held this week, Judge Barker, of Cambria county presiding. Among the interesting and hotly contested cases was that of Wm. Colyer, plaintiff, H. A. and J. D. McKee defendants. Colyer's claim was to recover 5 per cent commission on an extensive sale of timber land in Potter township, this county.

The tract in question consists of 4000 acres of timber, which was sold at $4 per acre, June 24, 1890, to the Glenn Union Lumber Co. Previous to this McKee Bros., the owners, had agreed to pay Colyer 5 per cent commission if sold to N. C. Frick, of Millersburg, within a certain time. It was virtually a special case and a special offer, but the sale was not made, therefore the defendants in the case maintain they were not liable for the commission. Subsequently, however, the McKees effected the sale themselves to the Glenn Lumber Co., Mr. Colyer not having any dealings in the sale at all. Yet he claims his 5 per cent commission on the sale with which the defendants assert he had nothing whatever to do.

Quite a number of witnesses were called in the case and it went to the jury Tuesday evening, but too late to be acted upon and return their verdict to court before Wednesday morning. The jury rendered its verdict in favor of Colyer for about $800.

Orvis, Bower & Orvis were attorneys for the defendants, C. P. Hewes for the plaintiff. Application for a new trial will likely be made.—*Gazette.*

AARONSBURG.

George Charles has been confined to the house for the past three weeks, with heart trouble.

Cornelius Musser has rented a farm in Brush valley and will move there in the spring. The Lutheran people will have to find another sexton to take charge of their church.

Rev. Finkbinder held a protracted meeting in the Evangelical church in this place, which closed last evening.

Services by the Sunday schools will be held both in the Lutheran and Reformed churches in this place on Christmas eve.

There is a scarcity in pork and beef, Frank Weaver, having the refusal of nearly all the pork and beef in this neighborhood, has created a corner in the article.

There are two applicants for the postoffice in this town, H. H. Weaver, and Thomas Yearick.

Earnest Stover killed two foxes on last Thursday afternoon, making the fourth this fall. He kills more foxes than all the rest put together.

The largest and fatest hogs in the neighborhood will be killed by 'Squire Rote. They are monsters and so fat they can scarcely walk.

Nearly one hundred barrels of apples will be shipped from this neighborhood this week.

THE "PATRIOT" BURNED OUT.

A Loss of About $50,000 Falls Upon the Harrisburg Newspaper.

Fire was discovered in the *Morning Patriot* building about six o,clock Tuesday morning and burned for over two hours. The interior of the building was entirely burned out, and the loss is estimated at from $40,000 to $60,000, partly covered by insurance.

The morning edition had just been run off when the conflagration took place. Several persons were severely burned. All the newspaper offices in the city were tendered to the unfortunate publishers and immediately the files, subscription lists, and the large library, which was saved, were taken from the street to these offices.

Withdraws His Suit.

The Philipsburg *Journal* said that our readers are all familiar with the recent school difficulty, resulting in the arrest of Superintendent Prof. J. G. Anderson, by James Cale, on the charge of undue punishment of the latter's daughter. When the arrest was made the professor entered bail for his appearance before Judge Furst, and everybody expected, of course, from all reports, that the affair would be thoroughly ventilated at the approaching session of our county court. The case, however, will not come up, the prosecutor, Mr. Cale, having withdrawn the suit and in addition paying the costs thus far incurred. This settles the matter, and for the sake of our schools, which have been the pride of our town, we hope the present term may be combleted without any further eruptions.

Read from the treasured volume
The poem of thy choice,
And lend to the rhyme of poetry
The beauty of thy voice.

Which you cannot do if you suffer with a Cough or Cold Rid yourself of the discomfort by buying a bottle of Pan-Tina, the best remedy for Hoarseness and Influenza. Pan-Tina costs 25 cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Bull's-Head Horse and Cattle Powder is indispensable for the proper care of sheep and lambs in winter. It fattens the lambs by increasing the milk of their mothers. Price 25 cents.

——Wanted.—A quarter of good beef on subscription at this office.

How a Mother Saved Her Boy.

Little Robert Frey lives at Silver Lake; his mother and father love him with parental devotion; he is a bright little fellow. Bobby, as he is called, took a severe cold, which would not yield to everything they tried. A neighbor persuaded the use of Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. The first few doses relieved and the contents of a 25 cent bottle made a cure. You can imagine the mother's joy. Pan-Tina is sold at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

——Fine line Mens Overcoats. Can save 25 per cent. at C. P. Longs, Spring Mills.

Sixty Million Bushel of Wheat.—A Bushl for every Inhabitant of th United Stats. ThKansas Crop of '92.

Never in the history of Kansas has that state had such bountiful crops as this year. The farmers cannot get enough hands to harvest the great crop and the Santa Fe Railroad has made special rates from Kansas City and other Missouri River towns, to induce harvest hands to go into the state. The wheat crop of the state will be from sixty to sixty-five million bushels and the quality is high. The grass crop is made, and is a very large one; the early potatoes, rye barley and oat crops are made and are all large. The weather has been propitious for corn and it is the cleanest, best looking corn to be found in the country to-day. Cheap rates will be made from Chicago St. Louis and all points on the Santa Fe east of the Missouri River, to all Kansas points, on August 30 and September 27, and these excursions will give a chance for eastern farmers to see what the great Sunflower State can do. A good map of Kansas will be mailed free upon application to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago Ill., together with reliable statistics and information about Kansas lands 3

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

TREATMENT BY INHALATION!

1529 Arch St., Philad'a Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

AND ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

It has been in use for more than twenty years; thousands of patients have been treated, and over one thousand physicians have used it and recommend it—a very significant fact.

It is agreeable. There is no nauseous taste, nor after-taste, nor sickening smell.

"Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a book of 200 pages published by Drs Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.
Please mention this paper. 18ep9m

Farmers Look!

o——o

I am now prepared to furnish Farm Implements and Repairs of all kinds at the *LOWEST PRICES!*

o——o

Special attention given to repairs.

o——o

BUGGIES, CARTS, :. WAGONS and CARRIAGES, :. FERTILIZERS and SEEDS.

o——o

All goods guaranteed.

o——o

Small goods delivered free of charge if ordered in due time.

W. L. GOODHART,
Millheim, - - - - - - Pa.

For lame back there is nothing better than to saturate a flannel cloth with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on the affected parts. Try it and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. The same treatment will cure rheumatism. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

LYON & Co.

:—: ARE :—:

- IN EARNEST -

The very best thing out—500 Boy's Suits at $1.25. They are given away at that price.

—o—

Men's Winter Pants, strong and good, worth $2 elsewhere, we half give them away at $1 per pair.

—o—

The very place to buy Boys' Clothing is where you can find a big stock of good goods—no end to our line of Cheviots and Cassimere Suits, double breasted, perfect fitting, well made and trimmed. Price, look! $2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, and 8.00.

—o—

Young man, come and see us when you want a stylish, nobby, elegant fitting suit. We have all the new things in clothing. Our stock is fresh and clean and we never before had such an attractive line. Price, from $5 to $25 a suit.

—o—

The greatest line of Dress Goods, Cheviots, Serges, etc. *Send for samples.*

—o—

We have over two hundred different styles of Ladies,' Misses, and Children's Winter Coats. There is not such a stock outside of Philad. or New York, and we will ship same on approval, by express C. O. D., with the privilege of examining same before paying for them, by the purchaser paying expressage one way.

—o—

We have organized a Mail Order Department. Send for samples of new Dress Goods. We have an immense line.

—o—

Look at our line of low priced goods. Say you want something cheap for common wear, a men's suit at $3.50, —a winter coat for $1.50 and $1.75.

—o—

We have suits for little, wee toddlers. Ye fond mothers come and see our Jersey Suits in navy blue, bottle green, brown, trimmed in braids and embroideried—$2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00 and 6.00. All sizes, 3 years up.

—o—

Ladies, no matter how hard you may be to please in a coat, come and see our stock. We are sure to please you. There is not a style and price we do not have. Fur trimmed, $5, 5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00 and 15.00. Plain of any sort and from $3 up. Bound in wide braid at all prices. Misses' hoods in light colors, trimmed in light furs—fur loops, etc. Little girl's reefers and long coats from $1.50 up.

—o—

Chenile table covers from $1.25 to $5. A beautiful line. Table scarfs by the hundreds.

LYON & CO.,
Bellefonte, - Pa.

Look To Your Interest!

I have been to Eastern cities, and have put forth special efforts in selecting the finest and best stock of Dry Goods Groceries. Notions, etc., ever brought to this valley.

Boots, Shoes, Clothing & Ladies Coats, A SPECIALTY.

A large assortment of Wool Shirts, Underwear, Wool and Canton Flannels, from the cheapest to the best. Cold weather is coming, and you will want a nice carriage blanket for driving, a horse blanket for the horse, and a bed blanket while asleep. We have them in many styles and at prices that will convince you they are bargains.

Will only quote a few prices, but call and be convinced that we can and will save you money, on fall and winter goods, as you will notice by the following:

Grey Bed Blankets, per pair,	$1 00	Linen Damask,	32
" " "	2 10	Boy's Overcoats,	3 00
White, " "	1 45	Youth's "	5 25
" " "	1 75	Men's "	8 25
Wool Horse Blankets, each,	1 35	Men's Heavy Overcoats,	5 75
Appleton Muslin, per yd.	07	Canton Flannel,	08
Gilt Edge " "	07	Ingrain Carpet,	25
Apron Gingham,	05	Stair Carpet,	18
Toweling, (good)	04½	Red Flannel, heavy,	40
Table Oilcloth, (best)	23	Ladies' Coats, @ 4 90, 7 00, 9 25, and $12.00.	

There is nothing that improves the appearance of a lady more than a Stylish Coat, We have novelties in this line that cannot be purchased elsewhere. In conclusion, you will find the stock complete, consisting of a line of goods such as you would expect in places like the bargain store.

C. P. LONG.

No Ifs or Ands!

When you purchase anything of us you receive actual value for money expended. You can return the goods at any time and have your money returned. We desire to merit your patronage, Our prices and manner of doing business with you is evidence of the fact.

FAUBLE'S,
BELLEFONTE, - - - - - - - PA.

An Astounding "Ditto."

At one of the largest shipping offices in the city, as the majority of the clerks reside in the most distant suburbs, a certain amount of grace is allowed them for arriving in the morning. They are, however, required to explain on a list specially provided for the purpose the cause of their unpunctuality.

The first to make his appearance always leads off with the words, "Train late," "Bus horse down," or as the case may be, and to this the other clerks invarably say; "Ditto." So accustomed have they become to the formal procedure that they hardly ever take the trouble to see what excuse heads the list.

The other morning the first arrival conscientiously pencilled in the words, "Wife ill—twins," and to the utter amazement of the chief, this extraordinary explanation was promptly "dittoed all the way down. Nor was his astonishment diminished when he discovered the office boy's name included.—Philadelphia *Press*.

Death from an Apple Core.

A two-year-old girl of Luther Kline, of Pine Creek township, Clinton county, choked to death Friday by an apple core, which lodged in her throat.

A More Direct Route.

To have a more direct route to Philadelphia the Pennsylvania railroad will build a line from William Penn to Mount Carmel. Ultimately a line will join Mount Carmel and Shenandoah.

Ten Million Feet of Logs Stranded.

A temporary dam five feet high is being erected across the river at Lock Haven to create an artificial flood for log-driving purposes. Ten million feet of saw logs are stranded between Lock Haven and Williamsport.

——When in need of boots or shoes go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and you will find something to suit you and at reasonable prices.

Service and Worth.

We are abreast of the times and in advance of the seasons bringing in the finest stock of Fall and Winter Clothing. The dollar you spend with us goes farther, lasts longer, gets more style, more quantity, and does you more good, in service worth and wear than money spent elsewhere. Our goods and prices now waiting for your nspection will prove this.

SAMUEL LEWIN, Clothier.

Many old soldiers, who contracted chronic diarrhoea while in the service, have since been permanently cured of it by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of David Sparr, dec'd late of Harris township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

SIMON HARPER, Executor.
Centre Hall, Pa.

ESTRAY HEIFER.—LOST ABOUT JUNE last, a red heifer, white head, red stripe across the nose, red around the eyes, and four white feet, about one and one-half years old, ring in one of its ears. Persons knowing of its whereabouts will be suitably rewarded for information.

J. E. KLINE.
cov17-3t Tusseyville, Pa.

DOCTOR
J. B. HOBENSACK'S

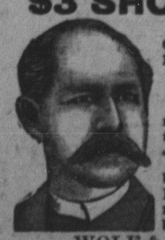
MEDICAL OFFICES,
206 N. SECOND ST., Philadelphia, Pa.
Are the oldest in America for the treatment of
Special Diseases & Youthful Errors,
Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Runnings, Discharges, Strictures, Bladder, Kidney and skin diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, permanently cured by improved methods without detention from business. The Doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the use of vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A 40 page pamphlet sent free on receipt of stamp.
Treatment By Mail a Specialty.
Office hours: 9 A. M. to 2 P. M., 6 to 9 P. M. All day Saturday. Sundays 10 to 12 A. M.
Send 4 cents for Book. (Copyrighted.)

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.



And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the
Best in the World.
See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.
Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by
WOLF & CRAWFORD.

PASTOR KOENIG'S TRADE MARK NERVE TONIC

Recommended as the Best. IX

LE MARS, Plymouth Co., Ia., May, 1889.

I suffered from temporary sleeplessness from overwork for two years, for which I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and can recommend same as the best medicine for similar troubles.

F. BORNHORST.

HICKMAN, Neb., October, 1890.

About four years ago our now 20-year old daughter had an epileptic fit after she had retired and about a year later she had another such attack; we could hardly believe that she had this terrible disease, "Epilepsy," but when about three months later she again had a fit we were forced to believe the fact that the dreaded malady had fastened upon her, and as we supposed a disease without a known remedy. About this time we read about Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and we concluded to try a bottle. God be thanked, she is cured.

MR. and MRS. LESOING.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

BULL'S-HEAD
NEW TRADE-MARK
DAY'S
HORSE AND CATTLE
POWDER
HAS NO RIVAL.
SOLD ONLY IN 1 Lb. PACKAGES

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

An honest Swede tells his story in plain but unmistakable language for the benefit of the public. "One of my children took a severe cold and got the croup. I gave her a teaspoonful of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and in five minutes later I gave her one more. By this time she had to cough up the gathering in her throat. Then she went to sleep and slept good for fifteen minutes. Then she got up and vomited; then she went back to bed and slept good for the remainder of the night. She got the croup the second night and I gave her the same remedy with the same good results. I write this because I thought there might be some one in the same need and not know the true merits of this wonderful medicine. Charles A. Thompseen. Des Moines, Iowa. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

WANTED.—Wide-awake workers everywhere for "Shepp's Photographs of the World"; the greatest book on earth; costing $100,000; retail at $3.25, cash or installments; mammoth illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 1500 volumes.

Shepp's Photographs of the World.

Agents wild with success. Mr. Thos. L. Martin of Centreville, Texas, cleared $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams, Wooster, Ohio, $23 in 40 minutes. Rev. J. Howard Madison, Lyons, N. Y., $101 in 7 hours; a bonanza; magnificent outfit only 1.00; Books on credit. Freight paid. Address, GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., 723 Chestnut St., Philad., Pa., or 358 Dearburn St., Chicago, Ill. 13oc6m

LEGAL NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the accounts of George W. Gance assignee of Jones Mull & Co., in trust and for the benefit of their creditors and of P. F. Botorf committee of George Ard, lunatic have been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County and that unless exceptions thereto be filed on or before Tuesday the 29th day of Nov, 1892 the same will be confirmed.

L. A SCHAEFFER.
Prothonotary.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Elizabeth Grossman, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. S. HOUSEMAN,
Administrator.
oct19-6t Tusseyville

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNed an Auditor appointed to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Chester Munson, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte on Thursday the seventeenth day of November, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock, a. m. of said day when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper.

D. F. FORTNEY,
oct27-3t Auditor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of John Farner, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. C. FARNER,
Executor
oct6-6t Potters Mills,

LAST NOTICE.—THE FIRM OF KURTZ & Son having been dissolved, September 1st, 1892, all persons indebted to same are requested to make payment on or before December 1st next, after which the book accounts will be placed in other hands. KURTZ & SON.
nov17-2t

SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE OE SUNdry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Veuditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, A. D. 1892

at 1 o'clock P. M. the following described real estate:

All that certain lot or piece of ground on the Northern side of Presque Isle street. Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the south 44 feet by Presque Isle street, on the west 94 feet by Eleventh street, or Calhoun street, on the north by an alley 44 feet, and on the east 94 feet by land of Robb Taylor, on which is erected a two-story frame dwelling house eighteen by twenty-eight feet with a two-story kitchen addition with finished basement fourteen by fourteen feet.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Mrs. Matilda Vaughn, Administrator of Henry Vaughn, dec'd.

ALSO

All that certain tract of land situate and lying in Union township Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of Samuel Lannen, on the east by lands of William Resides and Harry Giste, on the south by land of James Flick and on the west by lands of David Ammerman, containing 76 acres and 44 perches. Thereon erected two dwelling houses, a barn and stable with necessary outbuildings Two good springs of water and an orchard on the premises. About fifty acres cleared and in good state of cultivation.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Spotts, Jr.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of William Mulbarger, on the east by lands of Joseph Strum, on the south by lands of John Wagner and on the west by lands of Wm. Mulbarger, containing four acres more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, small barn and other outbuildings.

ALSO

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre County, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of —— Deitwiler, on the east by lands of John Deitzel, on the south by lands of Melinda Fye, on the west by lands of —— Deitwiler, containing five acres more or less. Thereon erected a two-story log dwelling house, stable an 1 other outbuildings.

ALSO

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situated in Potter township, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a lime stone corner on line of lands of D. Fahinger, thence by land of James Runkle north 5 degrees east 11 5-10 perches to stone at side of public road, thence by puplic road south 57 degrees, east 8 7-10 perches, thence by same south 77 degrees, east 6 9-10 perches to stone, thence by lands of Franklin Wright south 16 degrees west 5 6-10 perches to stone, same south 85 degrees west 2 9-10 perches to stone, thence by land of D. F. Fahinger north 20½ degrees west 2 2 10 perches to stone, same south 81 degrees west 8 perches to place of beginning, containing 83 perches.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Josiah Taylor.

ALSO

The following described tracts of land, *First tract* of land situated in Rush township, Centre county, Pa., surveyed in pursuance of a warrant to Hugh Hamilton, containing 216 acres and 16 perches. *Second tract* of land situate in Rush township, Centre County, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of William Daily, on the east by lands of Daniel Brenner, on the south by lands of Samuel Oustevert, and on the west by lands of Joseph Etwain, containing 433 acres and 153 perches, surveyed in pursuance of a warrant to Casper Lawrence. *Third tract of* land situate in the township, county and state aforesaid, bounded on the north by lands of Casper Lawrence, on the east by Owen Jordon, on the south by Jacob Slough, containing 433 acres and 153 perches, surveyed in pursuance of a warrant to Samuel Chestnut. *Fourth tract* situate in the county, township, and state aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a white pine, thence due west by William Beech 320 perches to stones, thence north 160 perches to post, thence by Joseph Pine, east 320 perches to stones, thence south 160 perches to the place of beginning, containing 321 acres and 150 perches, surveyed in the warrantee name of George Primm, granted April 16th 1794. *Fifth tract* of land situate in the township, county and state aforesaid. Beginning at stones, thence by land of George Primm west 320 perches to a post, thence north 179 perches, thence east 320 perches to stones, thence south 170 perches to the place of beginning, containing 321 acres and 58 perches, surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted to Joseph Primm dated April 15th, 1794. *Sixth tract* of land situate in the township, county and state aforesaid. Beginning at stones, thence by Joseph Primm, north 170 perches to stones thence east 320 perches to stones, thence south 170 perches to pine, thence west by Joseph Smith 32 perches to the beginning, containing 348 acres and 149 perches, surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted to Henry Primm dated April 15th, 1794. *Seventh tract* of land situate in the township of Snow Shoe, County and State aforesaid bounded on the north by Wallace Stewart, on the east by Patrick Moore on the south by D. Stewart, and on the west by Charles Kirk, containing 453 acres and 153 perches, surveyed in pursuance of a warrant to Robert Rainey.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Wm. H. Ross.

ALSO

All defendants right title and interest in and to the following described lot or piece of land situate in the township of Walker, County of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a stone corner at a lane on line of land of Adam Deckers estate, thence south 29 degrees east 15 2-10 perches to a stone, thence along lands of Daniel Harshberger, north 61¼ degrees east 4 75-100 perches to a stone corner, thence along line of John A. Stover north 29 degrees west 16 14-100 perches to a stone corner, thence along same south 54½ degrees west 4 75-100 perches to the place of beginning, containing 75 perches neat measure. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildi gs.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thomas Evers.

TERMS.—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.

W. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, } Sheriff.
Pa., Nov. 1. 1892. }

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre County there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte

o—o SATURDAY, NOV. 26, 1892, o—o

At 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate late of Samuel H. Stover, dec'd, to wit: The undivided one-half part in and to all that certain messuage, t nement and tract of land situate in Harris township, Centre county, Pa., containing

)—(124 ACRES AND 57 PERCHES,)—(

Also the undivided one-half part of all that certain tract of timber land situate in said township of Harris, containing

)—(11 ACRES AND 115 PERCHES)—(

The farm is located one and one-half miles from the railroad station at Oak Hall, where there is a grain market and stores. The famous "Blue Spring," the source of Spring creek, rises within five or six rods of the buildings, making it convenient for watering stock. A well of the purest water—never failing—is located near the house. There are two fine orchards on the property. The improvements are a two and one-half story STONE DWELLING HOUSE, BANK BARN 50x85 feet, two wagon sheds, corn cribs and other outbuildings. The farm is what was formerly known as the Scheneberger Homestead. The land is in a high stat of cultivation.

TERMS.—One-third in cash on confirmation of sale; one-third in one year, and the balance in two years thereafter: the deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

FRANK B. STOVER,
CLEMENT DALE, Atty. Executor.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF sundry orders of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed at public sale at the residence of Eve Dashem, deceased, late of Potter township, on

o—o SATURDAY, DEC. 17, 1892, o—o

At 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate: A fine farm situated about one mile south of Penn Cave station, and two and one-half miles west of Spring Mills, adjoining lands of John Dauberman, J. C. Bible, John Grove, W. H. Lucas, and others, containing

)—(100 ACRES AND 10 PERCHES)—(

and an allowance of 3 per cent, 60 acres of which is cleared and the balance is well timbered with pine hemlock, chestnut, rock oak, etc. Thereon erected a

—— GOOD HOUSE AND BARN ——

and good outbuildings. A good spring and well on the premises, also choice fruit, and convenient to churches and public schools.

Terms of sale: One-half cash and the residue in one year with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

M. L. RISHEL,
Adm'r of Sarah Dashem, and Ex'r of Catharine and Eve Dashem, dec'd.
JOHN KLINE, Atty. H. HERSHBERGER.
Guardian of Harvey R Royer.

——Good assortment of Ladies Coats at C. P. Longs, Spring Mills.

DO YOU WANT TO ADOPT A BABY?

Maybe you think this is a new business, sending out babies on application; it has been done before, however, but never have those furnished been so near the original sample as this one. Everyone will exclaim, "Well! that's the sweetest baby I ever saw!" This little black-and-white engraving can give you but a faint idea of the exquisite original,

"I'M A DAISY."

which we propose to send to you, transportation paid. The little darling rests against a pillow, and is in the act of drawing off its pink sock, the mate of which has been pulled off and flung aside with a triumphant coo. The flesh tints are perfect, and the eyes follow you, no matter where you stand. The exquisite reproductions of this greatest painting of Ida Waugh (the most celebrated of modern painters of baby life) are to be given to those who subscribe to Demorest's Family Magazine for 1893. The reproductions cannot be told from the original, which cost $400, and are the same size (17x22 inches). The baby is life size, and absolutely lifelike. We have also in preparation, to present to our subscribers during 1893, other great pictures by such artists as Percy Moran, Maud Humphrey, Louis Deschamps, and others of world-wide renown. Take only two examples of what we did during the past year, "A Yard of Pansies," and "A White House Orchid" by the wife of President Harrison, and you will see what our promises mean.

Those who subscribe for Demorest's Family Magazine for 1893 will possess a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides a Magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep everyone posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family; and while Demorest's is not a fashion Magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and we give you, *free of cost*, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2, and you will really get over $25 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send 10 cents for a specimen copy.

Centre Hall
- Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly onhand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

Tourist Trip.

Round trips to the Pacific Coast.

Short trips to the Mountain Resorts of Colorado.

The Great Salt Lake.

Yellowstone National Park—the most wonderful spot on this continent.

Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific Coast.

All reached via the Union Pacific System. For detailed information call on your nearest Ticket Agent or address

E. L. LOMAX,
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent.
t. f. Omaha. Neb.

AGENTS WANTED

Salary and expenses paid. Address W. & T SMITH CO., Nursery, Geneva, N. Y. Established 1846. 27o4t

——Cash paid for hides.—G. O. Benner.

WINTER
UNDERWEAR

FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN.

Dozens of styles. All prices

.....AT.....

Harper & Kreamer.

ATTORNEYS.

JOHN KLINE.
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
Emanuel Brown, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
G. B. Brandon, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CAMERON HOUSE,
Ord & Zerfing, Proprietors,
LEWISBURG, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor.

ST. ELMO HOTEL.—317 AND 319 ARCH ST. Philadelphia. Rates $2 per day. Located in the immediate centres of business, and places of amusement and the different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the door. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure. Your patronage respectfully solicited. JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. { CIVIL ENGINEERING, / ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; / MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING; } These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE: instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 22, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.23 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p m., Washington, 4.40 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p m., New York, 9.25 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10 55 p m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8 02 p m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.25 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.,

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10,50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4,25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (Daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia week days.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.20 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.			A M	P.M.	P M
2		5 50		Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 20		6 20		Lewisburg	9 10		4 45
2 30		6 30		Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35		Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45		Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00		Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08		Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43		Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58	7 25	7 58		Coburn	7 32	7 10	3 18
4 06	7 32	8 01		Zerby	7 24	7 02	3 10
4 15	7 50	8 10		Rising Spring	7 16	6 54	3 02
4 22	7 58	8 18		Penn Cave	7 10	6 48	2 54
4 28	8 03	8 24		Centre Hall	7 03	6 42	2 47
4 34	8 09	8 32		Gregg	6 57	6 36	2 40
4 40	8 16	8 37		Linden Hall	6 50	6 30	2 32
4 45	8 20	8 42		Oak Hall	6 45	6 25	2 27
4 49	8 24	8 46		Lemont	6 41	6 22	2 23
4 53	8 28	8 51		Dale Summit	6 37	6 17	2 18
5 02	8 37	9 00		Pleasant Gap	6 28	6 09	2 08
5 05	8 40	9 04		Axemann	6 25	6 05	2 04
5 10	8 45	9 10		Bellefonte	6 20	6 00	2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.35 and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 10.25 a m. 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 00 p m

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

CANVASSER

Salary and expenses paid weekly from start. Permanent position. Good chance for advancement. Exclusive territory. Largest growers of Nursery stock. Clean, hardy stock, true to name. Fair treatment guaranteed. No substitution in our orders. Liberal commission. We can interest any one to local part-time agents, paying $75 per month and expenses. Don't hesitate because of previous failure in this or other lines. Outfit free. Address, BROWN BROS. CO., Continental Nurseries, Rochester, N.Y. (This house is reliable. Name this paper.—Ed.)

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in Friction Feeds and Gig-Back. Back motion of Carriage three times as fast as any other in the market. Friction Clutch Feed, causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; great saving in power and wear. Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also Spring Teeth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc. *Mention this paper.*

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Manfrs., YORK, PA.

THE NEWS.

There is now no doubt that Gamble Weir, the late superintendant of police at Pittsburg was poisoned. Hugo Blanck, the aged chemical expert, has completed his analysis of the dead man's stomach and states positively that he has found three different poisons, in sufficient quantities to cause death.——There was a wreck on the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, near Hackeberry, in which one man was killed and thirteen wounded, some seriously.——A fire that broke out in the wholesale cigar factory of Hirsch and Bendheim, in St. Louis, destroyed also the adjoining building, occupied by the American Oak Leather Company. ——A village in Washington county, on White River Arkansas, was totally destroyed by a cyclone. Every house in town except the schoolhouse, were demolished. No lives were lost, but the damage to property is great. The cyclone also did considerable damage in Chester, Ill., where it caused the death of the wife and two children of Herman Ottengen.——William Maier, the wife-murderer, was hanged in Wheeling. ——It is again reported that the Indians are restless, and likely to go on the war path. ——The case of Sylvester Critchlow, the first of the Homestead strikers, charged with murder, was begun in Pittsburg.——Mrs. Peter Bowman, of Saltillo, Pa., died from the effect of poison, given to her by a drug clerk instead of epsom salts.

The Atlanta Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution forwarded to Mrs. Cleveland an invitation to be a member of their chapter. The members are the most prominent ladies in Atlanta and Georgia.—— The body of Bob Slaughter, nearly devoured by hogs, was discovered about two hundred yards from the Belt Line road at Middleborough, Ky. Slaughter was an old desperado, who was continually in trouble with the police. It is probable that some other ruffian waylaid and shot him.——The Robinson and Stokes Company failed, at Omaha, Neb. The assets are placed at $200,000, and the liabilities at $93,000. A receiver will be applied for, pending a reorganization of the company.——The strike of engineers on the Birmingham Union Railway (Dummy Line), ended in the company agreeing not to reduce wages. The company was unable to run trains during the day.——W. H. Howard, who has been in jail at Troy, N. Y., since the night before election, charged with having conspired to take a number of voters from the city on a steamboat on election day was held to await the action of the grand jury, being released on bail of $500. Archie Aston, arrested at New York by an officer from Troy and charged with interfering with the officer when Howard was arrested, was held in $500 to await the action of the grand jury.——The city of Chicago loses $500,000 through irregularities in the Water Department office.——A big storm on the coast did considerable damage at Long Branch and Sea Bright.——Albert Ruth, in jail at Sunbury, Pa., who was bitten by a mad dog when a boy, is dying of hydrophobia.

The difference existing between the Cincinnati, New Orleans and Texas Pacific Railway and the telegraphers in its employ is now in the hands of the Order of Railway Telegraphers for adjustment, although the chances of an early settlement are anything but flattering.——The police think they have a clue to the murderer of Henry Planz, whose body was found hanging to a tree in San Jose, Cal.——Henry Sykes, a farmer living near Newport, Ind., was torn to pieces by his hogs.——It is reported that Terence V. Powderly will probably not be re-elected master workman of the Knights of Labor at the general assembly which meets in Chicago.——D. M. Bliss, proprietor of the Pacific rubber works in Elizabeth, N. J., committed suicide. Mr. Bliss was a widower with no children. He was sixty years of age. He made his home with his sister, Mrs. Roswell Green.——An outbreak is feared by the Arapahoe and Cheyenne Indians, whose rations are said to have been cut down so that they are in danger of starvation.—— The survivors of the wrecked Arbutus tell a story of fearful hardships.——Several Pittsburg manufacturers negotiated the lease of the large nail mill at Georgetown, Pa., which has been idle for several years. The mill will be put in operation at once, and employment given to about six hundred men and boys.——Harry Cooke, alias William Wilson, a glib English swindler, was sentenced by Recorder Smyth, in New York, to two years and four months' imprisonment in the penitentiary.——A fire in Winston, N. C., destroyed about a quarter of a million dollars' worth of property.

The steamer Ethelmold sailed from Fernandina with 10,000 boxes oranges for England. It is the first direct shipment of Florida fruit ever made across the water.——The British steamship Thordisa was cleared by Ross, Howe and Morrow for Liverpool from Pensacola, Fla., with a cargo of 7,610 bales of cotton, weighing 3,805,898 pounds. This is one of the largest, if not the largest, cargo in proportion to tonnage that has ever left a United States port.——At a celebration at Mountain View, Ark., in honor of Cleveland's election, fireworks exploded prematurely and a number of people were killed.——A fire that broke out in the Koch & Loeber Company building, Milwaukee, Wis., destroyed $150,000 worth of property.—— Wrecks in the Schuylkill seriously hamper navigation.——As the 8:15 Central train westbound reached Lockport, N. Y., S. N. Woods, of Brooklyn, N. Y., stepped in front of it near the city limits, and was instantly killed. The suicide was a son of the late Judge Woods, and highly connected. He was about sixty years of age. The reason for taking his life is unknown.——A amicable settlement is about to be effected in the suits of the farmers along Shamokin and Mahanoy Creeks against the Reading Coal and Iron Company and individual operators. The suits involve over a million dollars, and were the result of coal dirt washing down the creeks and thence on the land of the farmers.——Senator Peffer and Gallinger began their Pinkerton investigation in Chicago.——A cyclone swept over Red Bud, Ill., killing one person, injuring fifteen and destroying much valuable property.——The railroads of the West contemplate the formation of a traffic pool.

PROFESSOR A. D. HOPKINS, of the West Virginia Experiment Station, has arrived from Europe with a bug which, he thinks, will destroy the pine-tree beetle that has so greatly damaged the West Virginia forests.

THE NEXT CONGRESS.

Political Division of the Next Senate and House.

Sweeping Results of the Battle at the Polls.

The New York Herald says that in the Fifty-third Congress the Democrats will have control of both Senate and House of Representatives. The result shows the next Senate, unless later returns change the figures, will stand: Democrats, 43; Republicans, 41; Independents, 4, making an anti-Republican majority of 6.

The term of thirty-one Senators, nineteen Republicans and twelve Democrats, expires on March 4 next. The present Senate is composed of:

Republicans	47
Democrats	39
Farmers' Alliance	2

The next Senate will consist of:

Republicans	41
Democrats	48
Farmers' Alliance	4

In the present Senate the forty-four States are represented by the Senators in the subjoined table. Those whose terms expire in March are indicated by a dagger (†); those whose terms will expire and have already been re-elected by an asterisk (*), and in two States Legislatures have already been chosen which will elect Senators of the same political party as those who retire. They are indicated by a double dagger (‡).

In the elections where the Legislature chosen will elect a Democrat to succeed a Republican the name of the sitting Senator is printed in SMALL CAPITALS, a Farmers' Alliance Senator to succeed a Republican in *italic*.

ALABAMA.	MONTANA.
John T. Morgan...D	W. F. Sanders†..R
James L. Pugh.....D	Thomas C. Power..R
ARKANSAS.	NEBRASKA.
James H. Berry...D	*A. S. Paddock*†..R*
James K. Jones....D	C. F. Manderson..R
CALIFORNIA.	NEVADA.
Chas. N. Felton†..R	*W. M. Stewart*†..R*
Leland Stanford...R	John P. Jones.....R
COLORADO.	NEW HAMPSHIRE.
Edwd. O. Wolcott.R	Wm. E. Chandler.R
Henry M. Teller...R	Jacob H. Gallinger.R
CONNECTICUT.	NEW JERSEY.
Jos. R. Hawley†...R	Rufus Blodgett†..D
Orville H. Platt...R	John R. McPherson.D
DELAWARE.	NEW YORK.
George Gray†.....D	Frank Hiscock†..R
Anthony Higgins..R	David B. Hill.....D
FLORIDA.	NORTH CAROLINA.
Samuel Pasco‡.....D	Matt W. Ransom..D
Wilkinson Call.....D	Zebulon B. Vance.D
GEORGIA.	NORTH DAKOTA.
Alfred H. Colquitt.D	Lyman R. Casey†.R
John B. Gordon....D	H. C. Hansbrough.R
IDAHO.	OHIO.
George L. Shoup..R	John Sherman....R
Fredk. T. Dubois...R	Calvin S. Brice....D
ILLINOIS.	OREGON.
Shelby M. Cullom..R	Joseph N. Dolph..R
John M. Palmer....D	John H. Mitchell..R
INDIANA.	PENNSYLVANIA.
David M. Turpie†..D	Matthew S. Quay†.R
Dan'l W. Voorhees.D	J. Donald Cameron.R
IOWA.	RHODE ISLAND.
James F. Wilson..R	Nelson W. Aldrich.R
Wm. B. Allison....R	Nathan F. Dixon..R
KANSAS.	SOUTH CAROLINA.
B. W. Perkins†....R	Matthew C. Butler.D
Wm. A. Peffer..F A	John L. M. Irby..D
KENTUCKY.	SOUTH DAKOTA.
John G. Carlisle...D	Rich. F. Pettigrew.R
J. C. S. Blackburn.D	James H. Kyle..F A
LOUISIANA.	TENNESSEE.
Randall L. Gibson.D	William B. Bate†..D
Edward D. White.D	Isham G. Harris...D
MAINE.	TEXAS.
Eugene Hale‡ .....R	Horace Chilton†..D
William P. Frye...R	Roger Q. Mills†...D
MARYLAND.	VERMONT.
Arthur P. Gorman*.D	Redfield Proctor*..R
Charles H. Gibson..D	Justin S. Morrill..R
MASSCHUSETTS	VIRGINIA.
Henry L. Dawes†..R	John W. Daniel*..D
George F. Hoar....R	Eppa Hunton†.....D
MICHIGAN.	WASHINGTON.
F. B. Stockbridge†.R	John B. Allen†....R
James McMillan....R	Watson C. Squire..R
MINNESOTA.	WEST VIRGINIA.
Cushman K. Davis†R	Chas. J. Faulkner†.D
W. D. Washburn..R	John E. Kenna....D
MISSISSIPPI.	WISCONSIN.
James Z. George*..D	PHILETUS SAWYER†R
Edw'd C. Walthall.D	William F. Vilas..D
MISSOURI.	WYOMING.
Frank M. Cockrell†.D	E. E. Warren†....R
George G. Vest....D	Joseph M. Carey..R

Three Republican Senators—Sherman, of Ohio; Proctor, of Vermont, and Aldrich, of Rhode Island—and three Democrats—Gorman, of Maryland; George, of Mississippi, and Daniel, of Virginia, have been elected.

Although Nevada will elect a Fusion Senator it will undoubtedly return Senator Stewart, who has always been a Republican. He will probably vote with his party, except on special issues like silver and the Force bill.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The Herald gives the following tabular statement of the political divisions of the present and the next House of Representatives. In a few instances later returns may result in some changes, but the table may be regarded as substantially correct:

Name of State.	Last House.			Next House.		
	Dem.	Rep.	F. A.	Dem.	Rep.	Peo.
Alabama	8	—	—	7	—	2
Arkansas	5	—	—	6	—	—
California	2	4	—	3	4	—
Colorado	—	1	—	1	—	1
Connecticut	3	1	—	3	1	—
Delaware	1	—	—	1	—	—
Florida	2	—	—	2	—	—
Georgia	9	—	1	11	—	—
Idaho	—	1	—	—	1	—
Illinois	14	6	—	14	8	—
Indiana	11	2	—	10	3	—
Iowa	6	5	—	1	10	—
Kansas	—	2	5	—	2	6
Kentucky	10	1	—	10	1	—
Louisiana	6	—	—	6	—	—
Maine	—	4	—	—	4	—
Maryland	6	—	—	6	—	—
Massachusetts	7	5	—	3	10	—
Michigan	7	4	—	3	9	—
Minnesota	3	1	1	2	4	1
Mississippi	7	—	—	6	1	—
Missouri	14	—	—	14	1	—
Montana	1	—	—	—	1	—
Nebraska	1	—	2	2	3	1
Nevada	—	1	—	—	—	1
New Hampshire	2	—	—	2	—	—
New Jersey	5	2	—	6	2	—
New York	23	11	—	20	14	—
North Carolina	8	1	—	9	—	—
North Dakota	—	1	—	—	1	—
Ohio	14	7	—	11	10	—
Oregon	—	1	—	—	2	—
Pennsylvania	10	18	—	10	20	—
Rhode Island	2	—	—	—	2	—
South Carolina	7	—	—	7	—	—
South Dakota	—	2	—	—	2	—
Tennessee	8	2	—	8	2	—
Texas	11	—	—	12	—	1
Vermont	—	2	—	—	2	—
Virginia	10	—	—	9	1	—
Washington	—	1	—	—	2	—
West Virginia	4	—	—	4	—	—
Wisconsin	8	1	—	6	4	—
Wyoming	—	1	—	1	—	—
Totals	235	88	9	216	128	13
Majorities	139			75		

LORD MAYOR KNILL, of London, gave his first official banquet, but Mr. Gladstone, Lord Roseberry and other members of the British cabinet were absent.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

JOHN FALK, an old German peddler, was found dead in his room in New York. Three cats had gnawed off the entire front of his face.

J. DOYLE and wife, an old couple who registered in San Francisco from Davenport, Iowa, were found dead in their beds, having been accidentally asphyxiated by gas.

HENRY SCHROEDER and his sixteen year old daughter, of Chicago, were bitten by a "pet bull dog" on October 3rd. Schroeder died in great agony, and Miss Schroeder is said to be in great danger of a similar fate.

WHILE three unknown men were fishing on Bay Ridge, Jersey Central Railroad, at Elizabethport, New Jersey, they were struck by a train and knocked into the water, two of them being drowned. From papers found on the body of one of them he is supposed to have been from Jersey City.

A PASSENGER train ran into a gravel train on the Mackinaw Railroad, near Greenville, Ohio. John Dougherty, a brakeman, who was asleep in the caboose of the gravel train, was fatally injured. The engineer and fireman on the other train and two passengers were injured.

A DISPATCH from Panama, by way of Galveston, says that Costa Rica has just been devastated by floods. Plantations were ruined, bridges swept away, buildings destroyed and a large section of railway ruined. A number of persons were reported to have been drowned. The damage amounts to hundred of thousands of dollars.

A SHENANDOAH dispatch says that the William Penn Colliery, lately purchased by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, was compelled to shut down work on account of the scarcity of water. The work will not resume until heavy rains fall. The Girard estate, which has been furnishing the works with water, has cut off the supply from them and also from all residents of that vicinity.

PASSENGERS who arrived at San Antonio, Texas, from the City of Mexico, were delayed twelve hours by a wreck of the northbound passenger train on the Mexican National Railway. A large rock from an overhanging cliff near Rinconada, Mexico, fell upon the track. The passenger train crashed into the obstruction, throwing the engine and three coaches off the track. The engineer and firemen were badly injured and 20 passengers severely wounded.

UNCLE SAM'S LAW BUSINESS

Solicitor of the Treasury Hepburn Submits His Report.

General W. P. Hepburn, solicitor of the treasury, has made a report of the character, amount and results of public litigation conducted under his direction during the fiscal year ended June 30th last. The whole number of suits commenced was 5,152. Of these twelve were against defaulting public officers outside of the Postoffice Department, for the recovery of $33,272; 540 were for the recovery of $59,461; 38 were suits on customhouse bonds to recover $13,547; 247 were suits for recovery of fines, penalties and forfeitures under the customs, revenue and navigation laws amounting to $30,899; 308 were suits against collectors of customs for refunds of duties, and 4,007 were other suits in which the United States is a party for the recovery of $2,328,010, making a total sued for of $2,328,010. Of the whole number of suits brought 3,157 were decided in favor of the United States, 43 adversely to the United States; 657 were settled and dismissed and in 8 the penalties were remitted, leaving 1,287 still pending at the beginning of the fiscal year.

The whole number of suits decided or otherwise disposed of during the year including those pending at the beginning thereof was 6,769. The whole amount for which judgments were obtained, exclusive of decrees *in rem* was $454,810 and the entire amount collected from all sources was $325,472. During the year $151,854 was accepted in compromise of 94 cases in which $4,009,065 was involved. There are still pending 15 cases in which a total of $12,629 is offered in compromise of $59,048. The report is confined to a simple statement of business of the office, and contains no recommendations whatever.

$186,000,000 FOR PENSIONS.

A Problem for the House Committee on Appropriations.

A call will be issued very soon for a meeting of the House Committee on Appropriations at noon on Monday, November 28th, next. This will give the committee about a week's time in which to prepare some of the regular annual appropriation bills for the action of Congress when it meets for the second session. It is the purpose to push rapidly all of these measures for the maintenance of the government next year, and, as the Treasury Department has promised to submit the estimates for the District of Columbia, the Pension and the Fortification Appropriation bills by November 28th, there seems to be no good reason why the House should not have one, at least, of these appropriation bills ready for its action as soon as it meets.

The exceedingly heavy payments made by the treasury during the first quarter of the present fiscal year have caused some dismay among the members of the Appropriations Committee. For the first four months of the year these payments have exceeded by $16,000,000 the expenditures for the corresponding period in the preceding fiscal year, which means a total increase for the present year of $48,000,000, while the appropriations for the year are only $12,000,000 greater than the appropriations for the last year.

In plain English that means (if the estimates of the committee hold good) a deficiency on account of pensions of thirty-six million dollars, which will have to be met by Congress at the next session, in addition to an appropriation for pensions for the next fiscal year of certainly not less than one hundred and fifty million dollars. So the total appropriation that Congress must make for pensions next session will aggregate not less than one hundred and eighty-six million dollars. With this enormous sum added to the other appropriations necessary to carry on the government and decreased importations (and, consequently, receipts) expected to result from the agitation of the tariff question, it will be seen that the Appropriations Committee has good reason to feel dismayed at the outlook, and to doubt their ability to prevent a deficiency in the national accounts.

MURDERED AND CREMATED.

A Wealthy Farmer's Partly Burned Body Found in a Straw Pile.

A despatch from Morrison, Ill., says: The murder and cremation of M. Swarthout, a wealthy farmer, has created much excitement throughout the county. Swarthout's two sons were arrested for the crime, and it is feared they will be lynched.

Swarthout lived in Lynden, eight miles south of Morrison. He came to town, but did not return home. Search was begun, and in the ashes of a straw pile on his farm his partly consumed body was found. He had been murdered and robbed and the body stuffed into the straw pile. The straw was then set on fire. He was known to carry a large sum of money.

DEATH ON A LOCOMOTIVE.

Five Men Blown Into Bits by a Boiler Explosion.

Riding Home in the Cab When the Accident Occurred.

A distressing accident occurred on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad at two o'clock in the morning, at Conner's crossing a short distance north of Schuylkill Haven, when the boiler of mogul engine No. 563 exploded, killing five men and probably fatally injuring another.

The killed are:

Henry C. Allison, engineer of 563, residing at Palo Alto, leaves wife.

William Mackey, fireman of 563, Port Carbon, leaves wife and one child.

William Cowhey, an engineer, on way home to Mount Carbon, leaves wife and ten children.

William Kendrick, conductor, of Port Carbon, leaves wife and four children.

William Moyer, Cowhey's fireman, Palo Alto, single.

Besides the above, Michael Dobbins, of Mount Carbon, brakeman, of engineer Cowhey's crew, was badly scalded, and will probably die.

Engine 563 was northbound with a heavy train of empty cars. William Cowhey, with his crew, had brought up a train of empties, and, after running them into the Cressona yards, boarded Engine 563 at the Mine Hill crossing, with the intention of reaching their homes in that way, and, as it is customary, took possession of the cab. Dobbins, who escaped instant death, was crowded out of the cab, and was sitting on the tender.

The men had barely been on the engine two minutes, when, nearing the wagon-crossing at Conner's, a-half mile north of Schuylkill Haven Station, without any warning, the terrible, fatal explosion occurred, throwing the crews into the air in all directions, and to eternity. The boiler and fire box were blown clean off the trucks, and the tracks were so badly damaged that traffic was considerably delayed. The north and south-bound midnight Buffalo trains were compelled to run via the Little Schuylkill Branch from Tamaqua to Port Clinton.

From persons who were near the scene of the accident, it is learned that the train had come to a standstill because of the lowness of steam, and the blowers had been put on. It was during this process that the boiler exploded. Dobbins, the injured man, had alighted prior thereto, and it is evidently due to this fact that he was not killed outright.

The engine was one of the "L" class, and the impression is that the explosion occurred because Engineer Allison had allowed the water in the boiler to run too low in his endeavor to reach his terminal at Palo Alto.

The men were horribly mangled, two of them being blown to atoms. Cowhey and his fireman were blown up against a high embankment, and the former's face was crushed to a jelly, while Moyer's body was badly battered. The bodies of the victims were removed to their homes during the forenoon.

The engine had only left the shop two weeks ago, when slight repairs were made. It is a peculiar coincident that all of the Reading locomotives that have exploded of late have but a short time previous been taken out of the shops, and not a few railroaders say the explosions are due to poor repairs.

MAIER HANGED.

A West Virginia Wife Murderer Dies on the Scaffold.

William Maier, the wife murderer, was hanged in the jail yard at Wheeling at 11:12 o'clock, and was pronounced dead in 14½ minutes and at the expiration of 23 minutes the body was cut down.

Kaier's neck was broken by the fall, and about two seconds afterwards the rope slipped causing his toes to touch the ground. Sheriff Steenrod thereupon ran upon the gallows and held him by the rope until it was tightened.

The crime for which William Maier suffered the death penalty was the murder in cold blood of his young wife Marie at 2 o'clock on the morning of April 5, 1892, by shooting her four times as she lay in bed at their home in this city. At the same time he wounded his little sister-in-law, Kate Yoho, who was lying at his wife's side in the bed.

On the night of the murder, Maier did not go to his work at 10 o'clock, as was his custom, but instead, remained at home playing on his cornet until a late hour. He did not go to bed at all, though his wife and her little sister retired at their usual time. About midnight Maier began to change his clothes, putting on his best suit, and when his wife asked him the meaning of the strange proceeding, he told her it was none of her business. He then went out and returned about 1 o'clock in the morning. He had been in the room but a few minutes when he approached the bed and asked his wife to kiss him, and he said "if you don't kiss me now it will be your last chance."

Mrs. Maier begged him not to hurt her, saying she would never speak cross to him again, but her husband, crazed with anger, reached for his revolver, and after deliberately lighting a match to guide his aim, he fired four shots at her in quick succession, every ball taking effect in her head and breast, one of them also wounding the little girl. Mrs. Maier died almost instantly, but Maier, without waiting to see the result of his awful work, fled from the house closely followed by Katie Yoho, who gave the alarm.

Though diligent search was made for the murderer, he was not caught until the 13th of the month. The circumstance of capture were dramatic. He was seen kneeling by wife's grave in the cemetery and his actions were those of a man frantic with grief. Officers were informed of his presence in the cemetery, and he was captured after a short chase. Maier was tried in July and sentenced to be hanged in August. After a stay of execution and an argument for a new trial and refusal for a further hearing he was resentenced. Strong efforts were made by friends to secure a commutation of the sentence on the ground of insanity, but the governor was deaf to all appeals.

CANNIBALISM IN RUSSIA

A Woman Giant Kills and Partially Devours a Baby.

A woman named Akkerman, a giant in stature and strength, sought shelter and was afforded a refuge at the house of a peasant woman named Yooreski Sariera, living in the Ismail district of Bessarabia. The woman drank a quantity of vodka, and when the supply gave out Yooreski went out to get another bottle. When she returned she found that her guest in her absence had killed and partially eaten her baby, and was in the act of attempting to kill another child. The mother tried to save her child from the murderess, but the latter struck the little girl with a bludgeon and killed her before her mother could reach her. The mother's brain was turned by the terrible scene she had witnessed, and she attempted to kill herself. Neighbors, attracted by her shrieks, prevented her. The Akkerman woman was overpowered and jailed.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

A MEETING of strikers was held at Homestead, national officers of the Amalgamated Association being present. Nothing decisive was done except to exclude sympathy strikers from meeting. Another meeting is called to vote on the continuance of the strike.

THE Thomas Iron Company will add no pig iron to its stock, the Slate Mantel factory at Slatington has abandoned a new $75,000 project and the Florence Zinc Works at Freemansburg will only fill orders pending the uncertainty of the political future.

A BOY lighted a street torch at Pittsburg, causing an explosion of natural gas which wrecked three stores.

TWENTY glass manufacturers entered a combine to restrict production and maintain prices.

CITIZENS of Marcus Hook, led by Councilman Richardson, successfully defeated a corps of Pennsylvania Railroad track layers in an attempt to put down tracks that would shut out the Union Electric Road.

SIX car robbers convicted in Westmoreland county were lodged in the Western Penitentiary on long sentences.

EVIDENCES are increasing of a break among the strikers at Homestead, Lawrenceville and Beaver Falls. The outside support is now very small. The joint Advisory Board held an important session.

ANDREW VAN TASSEL, aged sixty-five, father of Cora Van Tassel, the actress, and formerly a wealthy citizen of Erie, was found dead on the pavement, having, it is believed, thrown himself from a third-story window.

A MEETING of glass manufacturers representing $10,000 was held at Pittsburg for the purpose, it is thought, of organizing a combination.

THE water supply at Girardville is so low that all five Packer collieries and the gas company has been compelled to suspend.

THE four young men who attempted to raid a bank at Erie and who shot the cashier were taken into court and pleaded guilty.

AT Carlisle Charles Howard was sentenced to ninety days imprisonment and to pay a fine of $50 0 for selling liquor to a habitual drunkard.

DR. MUN HALL created a sensation in Chester by denouncing as demoralizing to the young people a kirmess announced to be held in behalf of a hospital.

MRS. STOUT, aged seventy, and Mrs. Cole, aged forty-five, was struck by a fast express on the Central Railroad of New Jersey at Bethlehem. Mrs. Stout was killed and Mrs. Cole cannot recover.

F. L. CHOLLAR, 75 years of age, of Easton arose during the night and lit a lamp. His clothing took fire and he was so badly burned that he died.

JOHN GRAEFF, constable of Coal Township, Shamokin, was murdered and his body thrown into a creek. Revenge for the shooting of a Polander, for which he was acquitted, and robbery are the theories advanced.

ANTHONY QUINN, or Hanlon, a tramp, took possession of a boys' playhouse at Bradford and on being ordered out by them threw a can of crude oil over John Leggett, lighted it and calmly watched him burn to death.

MARY BICKLEMAN, of New Philadelphia, had her eyes blown out by her brother George, who was trying his aim before starting on a hunting expedition.

EX-SHERIFF GEO. W. TOMLINSON seriously wounded Abram E. Frankford, who was trespassing on his land in pursuit of rabbits.

ALBERT E. SPECK, a Williamsport compositor, aged 28, committed suicide by hanging in the composing room. Mental depression caused by sickness is supposed to have prompted the deed.

THE Philadelphia & Reading Company has put its shops at Palo Alto and Schuylkill Haven on double turns to get out a supply of coal cars.

THE congregation of the East Stroudsburg Presbyterian Church, has rejected the resignation of the pastor, Rev. C. A. Oakes.

SEVERAL members of the Mennonite Church were baptised in the Monocacy Creek at Bethlehem.

AT Dalano a Lehigh Valley locomotive, while making a flying switch, jumped the track and went over a 50-foot embankment.

ELIAS MOORE, aged 75, fell down a flight of stairs and killed himself.

AN incendiary fire at Pottsville destroyed the Schissler building, entailing a loss of $65,000.

THE boiler of a Philadelphia & Reading modoc engine blew up at Conner's Crossing, near Schuylkill Haven, killing five trainmen, seriously injuring another, and dismantling the locomotive.

[redacted] ing arrangements to start in connection with their mill the manufacture of tin plate, has abandoned the project.

THE attempt to start the Beaver Falls mills of the Carnegie Company was begun in earnest. The rod mill will be put in operation first.

EIGHT houses were destroyed by fire in McKeesport and fifteen families were made homeless.

A WOMAN showing every symptom of leprosy has been admitted to a hospital at Philadelphia, where she will probably remain in close confinement until she dies.

CABLE SPARKS.

A BUILDING in Oprau, Moravia, collapsed and many employes lost their lives.

AT the request of the American naval department, specimens of all the Russian naval uniforms have been sent from St. Petersburg to Washington.

VICTOR RAINDI, legal advisor to the Emperor of Austria, surrendered himself to the Austrian police, confessing that he was an embezzler. He appropriated trust money in his keeping to found a coal company.

THE French expedition under Colonel Dodds has captured Cana, near Abomey, Dahomey. This practically ends the campaign against King Bebanzin, as his capital, Abomey, can make but a poor defense.

AT Jaffa, on the coast of Palestine, while the passengers from the Austrian Lloyd steamship were being landed, as usual, in a surf-boat, the boat, which had twenty-five passengers on board, capsized, and twelve were drowned.

BELGIAN workingmen made a demonstration in Brussels against the action of the Belgian constitution revision committee rejecting the proposition to grant universal suffrage. The workingmen paraded the streets singing revolutionary songs.

THE whereabouts of the daughter of Mrs. Deacon, who was abducted from a convent in France by the mother after the custody of the child had been given to the father, Edward Parker Deacon, of Boston, Mass., has been discovered. The child will be restored to the father.

FOUR persons were killed and another terrible wounded by the explosion in a Paris police station of a vessel resembling a saucepan. Policemen found the vessel in front of the office of the Carnaux Mining Company, whose long struggle with their employes was settled amicably a few days ago. The policemen took the vessel to the station, and while examing it the explosion occurred.

GWYNETH MAUDE, a girl of eighteen, dressed in the height of fashion and related to English aristocratic families, was committed for trial in London on the charge of stealing silver salvers and candelabra from Spink & Co., London jewelers, who figured in the Osborne case. She ordered the articles to be sent to her residence, a swell one in London, where she resided with her mother, and after receiving them, it is alleged, pawned them. She blames her mother for the act.

FATALLY SHOT HIS SISTER.

A Young Hunter Tries His Aim with Terrible Results.

Miss Mary Bickleman, of New Philadelphia, Pa., was accidentally shot by her brother George, and it is believed was fatally injured. The brother was about starting off on a hunting trip when the accident occurred.

He loaded his gun with a heavy charge and raised the weapon to his shoulder to test his aim, when it was discharged, the full contents of the gun striking his sister between the eyes. Both eyes were blown out and her face was literally riddled with shot.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.	$ 4 75	@	$ 5 00
High Grade Extra	4 00		4 30
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	72		74
CORN—No. 2 White	47		49
Yellow	49		50
Ear Yellow per bri	2 30		2 40
OATS—Southern & Penn.	37		41
Western White	39		42
Mixed	36		37½
RYE—No. 2	58		60
HAY—Choice Timothy	14 25		14 75
Good to Prime	14 00		14 25
STRAW—Rye in car lds	12 00		12 50
Wheat Blocks	6 00		7 00
Oat Blocks	8 00		8 50
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3	$ 90	@	$ 95
No. 2	70		72½
PEAS—Standards	1 10		1 20
Seconds			90
CORN—Dry Pack			1 10
Moist			1 00
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	$ 8¼	@	$ 8½
City Cows	4		4½
Southern No. 2	3¾		4
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—New Irish	$ 68	@	$ 70
Va. Yellow	2 00		2 50
Yams	1 00		1 25
ONIONS	77		80
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.	$ 7	@	$ 8¼
Clear ribsides	8		8¾
Bacon sides			10
Hams	11¾		12¾
Mess Pork, per bar			13 50
LARD—Crude			9½
Best refined			10
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 30	@	$ 31
Under fine	28		29
Roll	23		25
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N.Y. Factory	$ 11¾	@	$ 12
N. Y. flats	11¾		12
Skim Cheese	7		9
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	$ 24	@	$ 25
North Carolina	21		22
POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	$ 8	@	$ 9
Old Roosters	25		30
Ducks, per lb	9		10
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	$ 1 50	@	$ 1 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		8 00
Fancy	12 00		13 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 4 50	@	$ 4 75
Good to Fair	4 00		4 25
SHEEP	3 00		4 25
Hogs	5 50		5 90
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	$ 10	@	$ 11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 15	@	$ 4 60
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	75¼		75¾
RYE—Western	58		60
CORN—No. 2	49¾		50
OATS—No. 3	37		38¼
BUTTER—State	18		26
EGGS—State	23½		26
CHEESE—State	7¾		10¾

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@	$ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	72¾		73¾
CORN—No. 3	51¾		52
OATS—No 2	41		41¾
BUTTER—State	30		31
EGGS—Penn. fst	25		26

THANKSGIVING DAY!

With grateful hearts let all give thanks,
All lands, all stations, and all ranks:
And the cry comes up along the way,
For what shall we give thanks to-day?

For peace and plenty, busy mills,
The cattle on a thousand hills,
For bursting barns, wherein is stored
The golden grain, a precious hoard:
Give thanks!

For orchards bearing rosy fruit,
For yielding pod and toothsome root,
And all that God declared was good
In hill or dale, or field or wood:
Give thanks!

For water bright and sweet and clear,
A million fountains far and near,
For gracious streamlets, lakes, and rills
That flow from everlasting hills:
Give thanks!

For summer dews and timely frost,
The sun's bright beams, not one ray lost,
For willing hands to sow the seed
And reap the harvest, great indeed:
Give thanks!

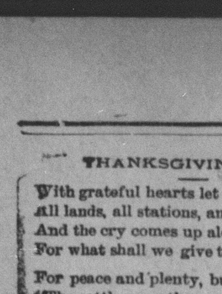
For hearth and home—love's altar fires—
For loving children, thoughtful sires;
For tender mothers, gentle wives,
Who fill our hearts and bless our lives:
Give thanks?

For heaven's care, life's journey through,
For health and strength to dare and do,
For ears to hear, for eyes to see
Earth's beauteous things on land and sea:
Give thanks!

—M. A. Kidder.

BESSIE'S THANKSGIVING.

BY KATE M. CLEARY.



MOST diffident and modest knock it was. Perhaps because it was so very diffident, so very modest, irritated all the more the peculiarly alert nerves of Mr. Godfrey Kirke.

"Oh, come in, come in!" he cried.

An elderly woman entered the room. She had a small, pale withered face; a kind face, though, pleasant, gentle. She was dressed in a worn dark gown. The net fichu, crossed over her slender shoulders, was clasped by an old-fashioned medallion.

"To-morrow will be Thanksgiving-eve," she said; "I wished to know if I might prepare for the day after."

An originally handsome apartment, this in which the old man sat, and it had been handsomely furnished. Now both the room and its belongings bore the mark of creeping poverty, or extreme penuriousness. The master of the house, seated by the center table, seemed to share the character of the room. He, too, had been handsome once. Now he was expressive only of age and indigence, from the threadbare collar of his limp dressing-gown to the tips of his thin and shabby slippers.

"Prepare what?" he growled.

"Why a turkey, sir; or a pie, or—or a bit of cranberry-sauce, sir—"

He looked so fierce, her words died in her throat.

"Turkey! And where do you suppose I can get the money to spend on turkey? And pie! To make us all sick, and bring doctors and doctors' bills down on me! And," with a sniff of disgust, "cranberry sauce—the skinny stuff! No, Mrs. Dotty. A bit of bacon and some bread will be good enough for poor folks like us—good enough."

His housekeeper, for that was the unenviable position Mrs. Dotty occupied in Godfrey Kirke's household, resolved to make one last appeal.

"OH, COME IN, COME IN!" HE CRIED.

"But I thought perhaps on account of the child," she began.

"The child—the child!" he repeated, irascibly, "I'm sick of hearing about her."

Indignation made Mrs. Dotty quite bold for once.

"She's your own granddaughter, sir. That's what she is."

"Well, I didn't ask for her, did I? I never wanted to adopt her. What right had her mother to make such a poor hand of herself by marrying Tom Barrett, and then come back to die here, and leave me her girl? Eh? She's an expense, I tell you; that's all. An expense!"

"The Lord help us, but he's getting worse than ever!" murmured the woman, as, with a bang that was downright disrespectful, she slammed the door behind her.

"You—you, Miss Bessie!"

She started, as she looked up, and saw Bessie Barrett standing so near her. She was a slim, brown-haired little thing, of about seventeen. She was clad in an ill-made gown of coarse maroon cashmere. Her eyes were large, gray, just now very sorrowful. Her lashes and brows were quite black. The delicate features had a pinched look, and the pretty lips were paler than should be the lips of one so young.

"Yes; and I—heard."

"Oh, don't—don't mind, dear!" said Mrs. Dotty, soothingly, putting a hand that looked like wrinkled ivory on the girl's arm. "He is just a cross, soured, lonely old man."

"I do mind!" Bessie passionately cried. "Oh, I do! I sha'n't stay here! I sha'n't be an expense to him any longer. I will go away somewhere!"

She broke down in a fit of bitter weeping.

"Now, Miss Bessie, dear, you mustn't cry that way; you really mustn't. I loved your mother before you, and I love you."

But the poor, little, old comforter was almost crying herself.

Years before, the Kirkes were the people of wealth and position in that part of the country. But one trouble after another had come upon the house. First, the wife of the master died. Maud, the daughter, married a man whose only crime was poverty. He was a frail, scholarly man, quite unfitted for a fierce struggle against adverse fortune. He fell ill and died. A year later his wife followed him, leaving their child to its grandfather, Godfrey Kirke. To the latter had come the final blow when his only son Robert, his hope and pride, had run away to sea. Then in the house, which since the death of the mistress had been a cheerless and dreary place, began a rigid reign of miserliness and consequent misery.

Bessie broke from her friend and ran upstairs and into her own little bare room. There was no fire in the grate, though the day was cold with the penetrating damp of a wind from off the ocean. She went to the window and stood there looking out across the flat brown marshes, to where the waters tossed, greenish and turbulent.

"A horrid day," she said, with a shiver, "but it can't be worse out than in."

She put on a short old Astrahan jacket, a little felt hat and a pair of much-mended cloth gloves. Then she went quickly down and out.

The dusk, the dreary November dusk, was filling the room when the old man, plodding over his accounts, laid down his pencil and rang the bell. Mrs. Dotty responded. Mr. Kirke kept but one other servant (if Mrs. Dotty could correctly be termed a servant), and she absolutely refused to enter the protesting presence of her master.

"Tea!"

"Yes, sir."

The meek housekeeper withdrew. Ten minutes later she brought in a tray on which were tea, bread, butter, two cups, two saucers and two plates. Mr. Kirke poured out his tea, shook a little of the sugar he was about to use back in the old silver bowl, added carefully a few drops of milk and cut a slice of bread.

"Butter has gone up three cents in the last week," he said. "I can't afford to use butter."

So he munched his bread dry, with a sense of exaltation in his self-imposed penance. He would not open the poorhouse-door for himself by using butter. But, somehow, the rank tea tasted ranker than usual. Surely the bread was sour. And the gloom outside the small circle that the lamplight illumined seemed singularly dense. What was wrong? What was missing? What was different? He paused, his hand falling by his side. The child—as he and Mrs. Dotty had always called her—the child was not here. She used to slip in so quietly, take her seat, and when her meager supper was over, glide away just as softly. Yes, little as he noticed her, she was generally there. He rang the bell sharply.

"Where is she?" he asked Mrs. Dotty, when she popped in her mild old head. There was no need to particularize. Mrs. Dotty cast a swift, searching look around.

"Isn't she here?"

Without waiting for a reply, she turned and ran up the stairs to Bessie's room. There she knocked. No answer. She opened the door, went in. The room was empty.

Hastily she descended the stairs.

"She is not in, sir."

"Where is she?"

"I don't know, sir."

Impatiently Godfrey Kirke pushed his chair back from the table.

"You ought to know; it's your business to know. But it doesn't matter—it doesn't matter in the least."

Down to Hanna in the kitchen went Mrs. Dotty.

"Did you see Miss Bessie?"

"Yes'm. Passin' westward a couple of hours ago—yes'm."

"Oh!"

Mrs. Dotty breathed a relieved sigh. Bessie had probably gone to Rose Dever's house. The Devers lived almost a mile away. As a storm was blowing up she would most likely stay there over night.

About ten o'clock Mr. Kirke's bell again tingled out. Again Mrs. Dotty appeared before him.

"Has the child come in?"

"No, sir."

"Do you know why she went out?"

"I suspect, sir."

"Well, speak up."

"She overheard our conversation to-day."

"What of it?"

"Nothing of it," with a very angry flash from very faded eyes, "except that she vowed she would be an expense to you no longer."

"She did, eh?"

"She did."

"Well," grimly, "I hope she won't!"

The child had a sulky fit. She was probably at the house of some neighbor. She would return when her tantrum had passed off. All this he told himself. Still he sat in his lonely room till long after midnight, listening, listening. When he finally went to bed it was to roll and moan till daylight, in the vague wretchedness of unhappy dreams.

Noon—the noon before Thanksgiving eve,—came, went. Bessie did not return.

All forenoon it rained. Toward evening the rain ceased, and a fog, a chill, smoky, blinding fog, began to creep up from the Atlantic.

"If you don't mind," said Mrs. Dotty, making her appearance with a shawl over her head, "I'll just run over to Devers' and see what is keeping Miss Bessie."

"Do!" he answered.

She had spoken as if the distance were not worth considering, but it was quite a journey for her. When she returned she looked white and scared.

"She isn't there—hasn't been."

"Hark!" said Godfrey Kirke, holding up one lean hand.

"That is only the carrier with the flour."

"Ask him if he has seen her?"

Mrs. Dotty went into the hall. Almost instantly she returned.

"He has not. He says there is the body of a young woman at the town morgue."

"What!"

Godfrey Kirke leaped from his chair.

"He says that the body of a young girl was found in the East Branch to-day."

Godfrey Kirke sank back in his seat. Mrs. Dotty smiled a hard little smile to herself as she closed the door and went away. She knew how many friends Bessie had. She shrewdly suspected if she were not found at one place she would be at another; and she was maliciously and pleasantly conscious that she had given the hard-hearted old man a genuine scare.

Long the latter sat where she had left him. Thinking. For the first time in years he was thinking, sadly, seriously, solemnly. Thanksgiving-eve! In his wife's time the house used to be gay and cheerful on that night, so filled with comfort and bright anticipations, so odorous with the homely fragrance of good things in the kitchen, so delightfully merry with the brisk bustle attendant on the morrow's festivity. Now it was desolate, dreary, darksome with depressing and unutterable gloom. Whose fault was it? His! decided Godfrey Kirke, as savagely relentless to himself in this moment as he would have been to another. His!

HE HAD THE WEAPON IN HIS HAND.

when his devoted wife had drooped and died under his ever-increasing arrogance, dictation. His! when Maud married the first man who offered himself, to escape from her father's pretty rule. His! when Robert ran away to escape the narrow obligations and unjust restrictions laid upon him. His! when the child his dead daughter had left him could no longer endure his brutality, or accept from him the scant support he so grudgingly gave. His fault—all his! In those lonely hours the whole relentless truth dawned upon him, as such truths will dawn, in most bitter brilliance. He dropped his head on his hands with a groan.

He looked around the dim, shabby room. He looked at the dying fire in the grate. He wondered of what use would be to him now his twenty-thousand in bonds, his eight hundred acres of meadow land, the money he had out at interest. He rose in a dazed kind of way, a shadowy purpose taking definiteness in his mind. He wished he had been better to Bessie; he wished—but what was the use of wishing now? There could be but one satisfactory answer to all his self-condemnation. A shot from the revolver in the drawer yonder, that he had always kept in readiness for possible burglars. He rose. He moved toward the table. His figure cast a fantastic shadow on the wall. The tears were streaming down his cheeks. There might be thanksgiving for his death, though there could never have been any for his life.

Hark!

He had the weapon in his hand. He started nervously. Was that Bessie's voice? He turned, dropping the revolver with a clatter. Yes, there she was, not three feet away, fresh, fair, damp, smiling.

"It is the queerest thing," she said, coming toward him as she spoke. "I felt—badly—yesterday, and I went over to Mrs. Farnham's to see if she could get me work. I met Mrs. Nelson, and she asked me to go home with her. Dicky was ill, and she wanted me to stay over night. She sent you a note. At least she sent the boy with it, but he lost it, and only told her so this afternoon. As soon as I knew that I started home alone—although Dicky was no better."

"Yes?" said Godfrey Kirke. He was listening with an unusual degree of interest.

"And to-night, when I was almost here, (Nelsons' is quite two miles away, you know), I got lost in the fog."

Her grandfather regarded her in amazement. What made he pale cheeks so bright? What excitement had blackened her gray eyes?

"And—a gentleman who was coming here found me, and—and brought me home. Please thank him, grandpa. Here he is!"

With an incredulous, gasping cry, Godfrey Kirke retreated, as a big brown, muscular fellow came dashing in from the hall.

"Robert!"

"Father!"

Then they were clasped in each other's arms.

"I'm back from the sea for good, father. And I chanced to find my little niece Bessie lost out there in the fog. A young lady, I vow! And I was thinking of her as a mere baby yet! Just think! She tells me Charlie Nelson wants her—"

"No? Well, Charlie is a fine fellow. He can have her—a year from to-day."

So now you know why the Kirke homestead is dazzling with lights and flowers, and why it resounds with laughter this Thanksgiving; why old Godfrey

"ROBERT!" "FATHER!"

wears a brann-new suit, and a flower in his buttonhole; why Robert, in his rightful place, looked so proud and pleased; why dear, busy little Mrs. Dotty beams benignly; why Bessie, gowned in snowy, shining silk, thinks this is a lovely old world after all; why Charlie Nelson is so blessedly content, and why in each and every heart reigns supreme Thanksgiving.—The Ledger.

Thanksgiving Roast Pig.

Take a choice fat pig six weeks old, not younger, though it may be a little older. Have it carefully killed and dressed, and thoroughly washed. Trim out carefully with a sharp, narrow-bladed knife the inside of the mouth and ears, cut out the tongue and chop off the end of the snout. Rub the pig well with a mixture of salt, pepper and pounded sage, and sprinkle it rather liberally with red pepper, and a dash outside, too.

Make a rich stuffing of bread crumbs—corn bread stuffing is de rigeur for pig, though you can put half of one and half of the other inside of Mr. Piggy if somebody insists on loaf bread stuffing. If you use corn bread, have a thick, rich pone of bread baked, and crumble it as soon as it is cool enough to handle, season it highly with black and red pepper, sage, thyme, savory marjoram, minced onion—just enough to flavor it, and plenty of fresh butter; moisten it well with stock, cream, or even hot water. Stuff the pig well and sew it up closely.

If you have a tin roaster and open fire, the pig will be roasted by that much better. If you have not, put the pig in a long pan and set it in the oven, and leave the stove door open until the pig begins to cook, gradually closing the poor, so that the cooking will not be done too fast. The pig must be well dredged with flour when put in the pan. Mix some flour and butter together in a plate, and pour about a quart of hot water in the pan with the pig when it is put on the fire. Have a larding-mop in the plate of flour and butter, and mop the pig frequently with the mixture while it is roasting.

If a roaster is used, set it about two feet from the fire at first, but continue to move it nearer and nearer as the pig cooks. Baste it frequently with the water in the pan betweenwhiles of mopping with flour and butter.

To be sure the pig is done, thrust a skewer through the thickest part of him; if no pink or reddish juice oozes out it is done, and ought to be a rich brown all over. When the pig is done pour the gravy in a saucepan and cook it sufficiently. This will not be necessary if the pig was cooked in the stove oven. The pig's liver may be boiled in well salted water, pounded up, and added to the gravy, which should be very savory and plentiful.

The pig should be invariably served with baked sweet potatoes and plenty of good pickle and sauce, either mushroom or green pepper catsup, for despite his toothsomeness, roast pig is not very safe eating without plenty of red pepper.—Good Housekeeper.

An Informal Repast.

"I suppose," said Mrs. Brown, "you would like me to wear a new dress at this Thanksgiving dinner you are going to give?"

"Can't afford it," growled old Brown. "As long as you have the turkey well dressed you will pass muster."—Judge.

The Thanksgiving Turkey.

As Thanksgiving Day walks down this way
The strutting turkey is ill at ease;
"I'm poor as the turkey of Job," says he;
"Tough and unfit to eat, you see;
I gobble no more of my pedigree,
Lest some poor fellow should gooble me;
And a turkey buzzard I think I'll be,
For the present, if you please."
—Binghamton Republican.

Cause for Thanksgiving.

Sunday-school Teacher — "Willie, have you had anything during the week to be especially thankful for?"

Willie—"Yes'm, Johnny Podgers sprained his wrist and I licked him for the first time yesterday."—Burlington Free Press.

A Thought For the Season.

He in whose store of blessings there may be
Enough, and yet to spare,
Bestowing, with a gentle charity,
Upon the poor a share,
By all the gladness that his gifts provide
Will have his own thanksgiving multiplied.

Tommy's Dream on Thanksgiving Night

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

A Suburban Clock—Superiority—After Something Definite—Well Up in His Part—Why Cert'nly.

A SUBURBAN CLOCK.

Caller—Land sakes! How late it is!

Mrs. Suburb—Oh, you mustn't go by that clock. It's two hours fast.

Caller—Why don't you set it right?

Mrs. Suburb—Horrors, no! Don't touch it. That's the clock my husband catches trains by.—[New York Weekly.

SUPERIORITY.

Mamma—Why do you put on such airs over that little girl?

Wee Woman—Her mother hasn't got bought teeth like you has.

AFTER SOMETHING DEFINITE.

Miss Flyppent—When is your birthday, Miss Elderkin?

Miss Elderkin—I was born on June 30.

Miss Flyppent—Old style or new style?

WELL UP IN HIS PART.

"I wonder what your father will say when I ask him for your hand?"

"Don't worry about that, dear. He rehearsed it with me this morning, and he does it beautifully."—[Chicago News Record.

A LIBERAL HUSBAND.

"You have a charming home, sir, and if you will permit me to say so, you have a most amiable wife."

"You're right, my friend; I refuse my wife nothing, and she will tell you so herself. Come, open your mouth, Mary, and show the new set of teeth I bought for you yesterday."—[European Exchange.

WHY, CERT'NLY.

Chappie—I'll bet you ten dollars I can borrow ten dollars sooner than you can.

Cholly—Done—lend me ten dollars to put up.

Chappie—Certainly, deah boy (and then he faints).—[New York Herald.

A BASE SLANDER.

Winks—Folks say you always leave immediately after the sermon, so as to escape the contribution box.

Jinks (hotly)—It's a base slander! The only reason I start so early is to get first pick of the umbrellas.—[New York Weekly.

COULDN'T TELL.

Mrs. Kingley—Mrs. Whipler trims all her own bonnets. Don't you think she is smart?

Mrs. Bingo—I don't know. I haven't seen the bonnets.

THE ATTRACTION.

Prunella—Will Winthrop loves you for your money.

Priscilla—No; he doesn't know that I have any, so it can't be that.

Prunella—But what else could it be?

MYSTERY OF A NIGHT.

First Pullman Porter—Golly, chile, but I had a time las' night.

Second Pullman Porter—What's de mattah?

"Thought I los' a shoe. Looked fo' it high and low, den gub it up an' waited fo' de passenger ter kick."

"And did he?"

"Huh! Reckon he didn't. Come out after while, stumpin' roun' wid one leg."—[Chicago News Record.

ONLY HALF WAY.

Algy—Mr. Bunker, I think I have been in your employ to be entitled to an increase in salary.

Bunker—I agree with you partly, Mr. Bliffers, I think you have been in my employ long enough. You can go.—[Exchange.

HE WAS EXTRAVAGANT.

Mrs. Bronson—What, been getting yourself another $8 hat? Charley, you're too extravagant altogether.

Mr. Bronson (penitently)—I'm afraid you're right, Mary. And I won't do it again. Truly, I won't.

Mrs. Bronson (breaking into tears)—And you forgot all about the new $35 bonnet I wanted you to bring down.—[Chicago News.

ONE OF MANY.

Mr. Flightie—Mere talent is not appreciated nowadays. Oh, if I only had a touch of real genius——

Wife—Genius isn't what you need.

"Eh? What, then?"

"Horse sense."

SHOCKED AND INTERESTED.

Jeannette—Terrible, that about Nora, isn't it? She has married just for money.

Gladys—Well, did she get the money?

Jeannette—Yes.

Gladys—Yes, it's terrible. How did she manage it?—[Chicago News Record.

AN UNFAILING TEST.

Foreign Visitor—Is that college a really fine educational institution?

American (proudly)—Is it? I should say it was. They've got the most idiotic college yell to be heard in the whole country, sir—yes, sir.—[New York Weekly.

OWES HIM MUCH.

"You see that man crossing the street? Well, I am greatly indebted to him, and indeed I can't tell you how much I owe him. One thing is certain—I never can repay him."

"He must be your father, since there is no other man to whom you can be under such obligations."

"No, he's my landlord."

A LOVE STORY.

Augustus Fitzgibbons Moran
Fell in love with Maria McCann;
With a yell and a whoop
He cleared the front stoop
Just ahead of her papa's brogan.
—[Harlem Life.

A GOOD REASON.

Mother—Do you know why your pa called Mr. Blowhard a liar, Tommy?

Tommy—Yes'm; he's a smaller man than pa.—[Harlem Life.

TOO SMALL.

Miss Lakeside—So you are engaged to Charlie Smith! Well, I would not be in your shoes!

Miss Murrayhill—I dare say not, dear. They would pinch you terribly.

A REAL HERO.

"I love you so," said Chappie dear
(The chawming little feliah!),
"I go out in the wain for you
Without my new umbreliah."
—[New York Herald.

A WITTY JUDGE.

In court:—

Lawyer (pleading for the defendant)—I propose to show there is no man living who is more pretentious, more bombastic and more corrupt than the plaintiff in this case.

Judge—You forget yourself, sir.

SET HIM RIGHT.

He—One has only to look at your lips and see that you are intended for kisses.

She—On the contrary, the kisses are for my intended.—[New York Herald.

TWO WAYS OF PUTTING IT.

"I think," said Miss Swecte to Mr. Oldbach, "I think she's too young for you."

"Well," said Oldbach, smiling, "perhaps she is."

"Yes," said Miss Smart, "you are too old for her."

"I am, am I?" said Mr. Oldbach, as a red wave passed over his face and a dark frown clouded his brow; "I guess you don't know what you are talking about."—[New York Press.

DEFENSIVE MEASURES.

Bonds—Are you quick at footing figurers, Coupons?

Coupons—Yes, if they're dude's figures, I have an only daughter.

A REGULAR CINCH.

Higgs—Are you following the horses now?

Briggs—Oh, yes.

Higgs—Find it pays you any better than it did before?

Briggs—Much. I'm driving a street car.—[Judge.

BANG UP STYLE.

"Did you notice that Miss Pompadour had her hair brushed upon her forehead to-night?"

"Yes; I thought it was a bang up way of dressing it?"

A TWISTED QUOTATION.

"Will you have another cup of coffee?" the landlady asked the boarder.

He shook his head.

"The spirit is willing," he said, "but the coffee is weak."—[New York Press.

CURIOUS FREAK OF NATURE.

The Imprint of a Human Face Upon a Baby's Hand.

The little hamlet of Roseburgh, S. C., is to the fore with a curiosity which is ahead of all others. This is a 3-week-old baby, whose right hand bears the imprint of a human face. The face occupies nearly the whole palm, and is as clearly outlined as if drawn on porcelain. It is the countenance of a little child about three years old lying asleep, with the eyelashes drawn in fine dark lines on the full cheeks. The mouth seems to be slightly parted and the lips are delicately tinted.

The baby whose palm contains this singular portraiture is the child of Clarke Osborne, a thriving merchant of Roseburg, and Mrs. Osborne declares that the face in the infant's palm is that of a little girl she lost about three months before the baby's birth. Relatives and intimate friends also profess to be able to see a strong resemblance to the dead child.

When the baby was first put in its mother's arms, she looked at the hands, and with a loud cry fainted away, but on coming to herself exhibited the little creature's hands to the attendants, who saw at once the strange likeness to the dead and gone sister. Mrs. Osborne was at first much frightened over the singular circumstance, but at last became convinced that this strange portrait was sent to comfort her. Physicians say, however, that the mother's caresses of the dead child impressed the unborn infant, who merely repeated her mental pictures of the little girl as she last beheld it.

The image on the palm was much clearer the first few days of the baby's life than now, and is thought to be gradually fading away. The family are very sensitive on the subject, and have refused to show the child except to relatives and most intimate friends, but a dime museum manager has already made propositions, which have been declined.—[Philadelphia Times.

Sunday in Western Cities.

They have an American Sunday in St. Louis. It is the same as what we in the East call a European Sunday. But it becomes apparent to whoever travels far in the United States that the only Sunday which deserves a distinct title is that of England, New England, and the Atlantic coast. The Sunday of Chicago, San Francisco, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St Louis, and most of the larger cities of the major part of our land is European, if you please; but it is also American. In St. Louis the theatres, groggeries, dives, "melodeons," cigar stores, candy stores, and refreshment places of every kind are all kept wide open. The street cars carry on their heaviest trade, and the streets are crowded then as on no other day of the week. On the other days the city keeps up, in a great part, the measure of its old river-side hospitality, a survival of the merry era of the steamboats. The numerous night resorts—the variety and music halls, the dance-houses and the beer-gardens, blaze out with a prominence nothing gets by day.—[Harper's Magazine.

The Cranberry Cure.

It was mentioned in a late Cranberry Growers' Convention that fifty persons to whom had been given each a basket of cranberries during a recent prevalence of the grip, had used the sauce freely and daily, and in every case the strange disease had passed them by. An acid treatment, too, was recommended for cholera prevention. Would cranberry sauce answer in that case?—[New York World.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 24.

THE RACKET.

Largest Assortment.
Lowest Prices.
Latest Styles.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——Cleve Dinges, of Williamsport, was in town Saturday morning.

——Henry Behm, jr., and his widowed mother, of near Coburn, were callers at the REPORTER office.

——Mr. Jacob Meiss, of Tusseyville, while in town on Monday, dropped in for a few minutes chat.

——Miss Lizzie Stover, of Spring Mills, is visiting at the home of Mr. James Alexander, near town.

——Mrs. E. M. Huyett and daughter have gone on a few weeks' visit to her parents at Hummelsdorf, Pa.

——Mr. Nicholas Graden, of Spring Mills, made the REPORTER office a pop call last week while in Centre Hall on business.

——Mr. William M. Grove, one of Potter township's prominent citizens, was a visitor at the REPORTER office on Monday afternoon.

——Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Barr, of Tyrone, arrived on Tuesday evening, and will spend several days with friends in Centre Hall and vicintiy.

——Mr. Chas. P. Hewes, Esq., of Bellefonte, was in town on Saturday on legal business, of which he seems to be gaining a large share. Charley has gained a good practice and is working up head.

——Mr. M. C. Gephart, of Millheim, dropped in at our sanctum on Saturday morning for a few minutes. Mr. Gephart is a successful dealer in musical instruments and does a thriving business at Millheim.

——Col. D. S. Keller, of Bellefonte, has gone to the healthful climes of South Carolina, with a view to benefiting his health. He is accompanied by his wife. The many friends of the Col. hope the balmy southern air will restore him.

Married.

On last Thursday, November 10th, the residence of Rev. George E. Addams, in Aaronsburg, was the scene of a quiet wedding. The contracting parties were Mr. Carlton R. Bard, of Port Allegheny, this state, and Miss Sarah Maude Addams, the second daughter of Rev. Addams. The marriage was solemnized by the father of the bride at high noon.

Foot Ball Games.

The State College foot ball eleven is scheduled to play Wednesday of this week, Lafayette at Wilkesbarre; Thursday, Dickinson College at Harrisburg, and on Saturday, the Lehigh eleven on the grounds at State College. The College this year has a good team and the boys expect to come out victorious in all the games played.

Married at Pine Grove Mills.

On the 10th inst., Mr. Oscar M. Lonebarger, of Pleasant Gap, son of Mr. G. W. Lonebarger, was married to Miss Ella Strunk, of near Centre Hall, by Rev. C. T. Aikens, at the Lutheran parsonage, at Pine Grove Mills.

Had a Paralytic Stroke.

Last Saturday while Mr. Wash. Stine, of Pleasant Gap, was in Centre Hall, he received a slight paralytic stroke, but recovered sufficiently to proceed to his home at Pleasant Gap.

——A complete stock of boots and shoes can always be found at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte.

ANNUAL MEETING.

ANNUAL SESSION OF SCHOOL DIRECTOR'S ASSOCIATION TO MEET.

The School Directors Association of Centre County to Meet December 29th, in the Court House, Bellefonte.

The annual meeting of the School Director's Association of Centre county, will be held in the Court House, Bellefonte, on Thursday, December 29th, beginning promptly at 10 o'clock, a. m. The association is a body composed of the school directors of the county, and meets once a year, for the forwarding of the cause of education. The association was only organized in recent years, and much interest is manifested in its sessions.

An excellent programme of exercises has been prepared for the convention. Hon. John A. Woodward, assistant Executive Commissioner, of the Board of World's Fair Managers, will be present and deliver an address on the duties of the directors concerning the World's Fair. D. F. Fortney, Esq., president of the Bellefonte school board, will deliver an address on the duties of directors as contained in the school laws. Prof. J. G. Anderson, principal of the Philipsburg schools, will speak on The Director.

Some very important questions will be brought up for discussion, and every director in the county should attend the session.

Mr. W. K. Alexander, is president of the association, and W. B. Rankin secretary. The executive committee is composed of W. M. Grove, S. H. Bennison, R. C. Gilliland, Daniel Heckman and Dr. P. S. Fisher. Mr. W. M. Grove is chairman of the executive committee.

Union County Deaths.

Near Pleasant Grove, on October 1st, Mrs. Elizabeth Klingman, wife of David Klingman, deceased, aged 74 years, 11 months and 27 days.

In East Buffalo township, July 8th, Jacob Gundy, in his 85th year.

On Friday, November 11th, at West Milton, Mrs. Ellen R. Fullmer, aged 60 years.

Near Kelly X Roads, October 29th, Mrs. Hester Spotts, aged about 70 years.

In East Buffalo township, October 30th, Mary, wife of Samuel Baker, aged 68 years and 4 months.

At Vicksburg, on the 14th of November, John Reiter, aged about 65 years.

Fencing Company.

The "Centre County Fencing Company, Limited," is the name of a company that was recently organized for the purpose of introducing a new plan of hedge fencing in that county. The company was organized with the following officials. James H. Carner, Hublersburg, president; J. S. McCarger, Bellefonte, secretary and manager; John W. Eby, Zion, Treasurer; Board of Managers, James H. Carner, J. S. McCarger, John W. Eby, M. S. Feidler, of Millheim, and M. Havens, of Lewisburg.

A Drug Clerk's Fatal Error.

Mrs. Peter Bowman, of Saltillo, Huntingdon county died from the effects of poision given in mistake by a drug clerk at Newton Hamilton. Instead of epsom salts which Mrs. Bowman called for, she was given acetate of magnesia. She is only twenty-one years of age, and had been married but three months.

Festival.

A festival will be held in Dinges store room, by the ladies of the Evangelical church, today and evening, Thanksgiving. All are invited to attend and thereby aid a good cause. Proceeds of festival will be devoted to the benefit of the church. Oysters, ice cream, etc., will be served.

More Snow.

Friday morning we had a heavy rain, which soon turned to snow and continued until late in the afternoon. About six inches fell, but did not remain long owing to the rapid melting, and only added to the mud and slush.

Sparrows Disappearing.

Our exchanges are remarking on the disappearance of the sparrows. It is claimed there is a decrease of at least 50 per cent. in the number of those birds. Some think they are following the example of the song birds and going to a warmer climate to spend their winter.

Lines Down.

The heavy, wet snow on Friday, did much damage to the telegraph and telephone lines and the town was cut off from communication by wire by the lines breaking from the heavy weight of snow.

Can Be Had Cheap.

William Colyer says he has a salt river boat for sale, at half price. Republicans, here's a bargain.

——Only those who have purchased boots and shoes at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, know where to get the best quality and style for the least money.

LAST SUMMONS.

Death of an Esteemed Lady Near Madisonburg.

Mrs. Fannie Shaffer, wife of Mr. John Shaffer, farmer, died at the home of her husband, on the farm, east of Madisonburg, on last Friday evening, from an illness of long duration. For several years Mrs. Shaffer had been in ill health, suffering from an affection of the lungs, and her condition gradually grew worse, but through it all she bore up bravely and stoically withstood the ravages of the dread disease, until about one week before her demise, when she was compelled to take to her bed.

Mrs. Shaffer was a most estimable lady and was aged over sixty years. She was an active member of the Lutheran church and lived the life of a consistent Christian. The funeral took place on the following Monday morning at ten o'clock from her late residence and interment was made in the cemetery at Madisonburg. The funeral was one of the largest held in the vicinity of Madisonburg, and a large number of friends followed the remains of the estimable lady to their last resting place. Rev. Brown, of the Lutheran church officiated at the services.

Mrs. Shaffer's maiden name was Miss Fannie Smeltzer. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Smeltzer. She was the mother of six children, two of whom died in infancy. Those surviving, with her husband are Mr. Thomas J. Shaffer, Washington Shaffer, Mrs. G. W. Hazel, and Mrs. John Roush, all residing in and near Madisonburg.

From Birth to Manhood.

From birth a boy can own property at seven, he is, if intelligent, answerable for crime, at fourteen, if necessary could choose his guardian and could contract marriage, at fourteen he is punishable for a misdemeanor; at eighteen he is qualified for military service, at twenty-one he may declare himself independent of his father, and is then old enough to vote; at twenty-five he is eligible to Congress; at thirty to the United States Senate; at forty to the Presidency; at forty-five he is exempt from military duty.

Trustworthy—Serviceable.

Our complete assortment insures perfect satisfaction in the selection of goods to satisfy individual tastes. You will find our large stock made up entirely of goods that are trustworthy, serviceable and the best of their class. Everything goes at the lowest possible price. Come in and see how fair we will treat you, how well we will please you and how much we will save for you. PHILAD. BRANCH.

Price of Admission.

The price of admission to the World's Fair will be 20 cents. There will be no half rate tickets. The gates will be open to the public from 8 a. m. to 7 p. m., unless in case of some special exhibition or event, when they will close not later than 11 p. m.

Real Estate Sale.

The Dashem real estate will be exposed to public sale on Saturday, Dec. 17th, at one o'clock p. m., at the late residence of Eve-Dashem, dec'd., late of Potter township. See description of property in another column of the REPORTER.

An Aged Voter.

Michael Schoch, of Middleburg, Snyder county, aged ninety-eight years, voted under the new ballot system on Tuesday, November 8th. He cast his first vote for James Monroe.

Appointed Notary Public.

Last week Dr. G. W. Hosterman, our obliging dentist, was appointed notary public by Gov. Pattison. The appointment is all right and the Gov. could not have done better.

Saw Mill Burned.

The steam saw mill of Hartman & Aumiller, located at Cherry Run, was destroyed by fire Monday night of last week. The loss will be $3,000; partly insured. The fire is supposed to have been incendiary.

Sold Their Mill.

Huyett & Meyer having finished sawing on the tract of woodland on Simon Harper's farm, sold their saw mill to a party at Coburn and the mill will be removed thither.

Cold Weather.

Winter has really set in before the allotted time, and the weather the past week has been severely cold, with a threatening snow fall.

Death of an Aged Lady.

Mrs. Bartges, widow of Adam Bartges, died in Gregg township on Monday evening. Her age was over seventy years. Her husband died some twenty years ago.

They Arrived Safely.

A Kansas farmer who had much trouble shipping eggs at last succeeded in getting a consignment delivered in good order by marking the box "dynamite."

——C. P. Long was to eastern cities and purchased a fine stock of merchandise at cash prices.

HOW THEY ERRED.

Mistakes Made by Voters at the Election, Under the New Ballot Law.

In voting under the new ballot law, a large number of ballots were improperly marked in voting for presidential electors, by putting the cross mark after the first elector's name, instead of after the party name. In this way their vote counted for but one elector, the first, instead of the thirty-two. Exactly 120 ballots were marked in this manner in the county: 59 by Republicans, 40 by Democrats, 19 by Prohibitionists, and 2 by the People's party voters.

Arranged Her Own Funeral.

Laura Bucher, who died last week at her home in Sunbury after a short illness, had a presentiment about six months ago that she was about to die. She had made every preparation for death. She named the pall-bearers, chose her burial robe, fixed the hour of the funeral, picked out hymns to be sung and directed that a basket of flowers with ribbons, should hang on the door instead of crape.

Miss Butcher was one of the most popular young women in this section. She was a niece of the late Congressman John B. Packer.

Death at Millheim.

On Monday night, 14th, Mrs. Samuel Boyer died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Mensch, at Millheim, from a complication of heart disease and pneumonia. Mrs. Boyer was aged about seventy-four years and resided near Rebersburg. She was interred in the Rebersburg cemetery on the following Thursday, Rev. Rearick, officiating. Mrs. Boyer had been on a visit to her daughter, at Millheim when she was taken seriously ill and death resulted.

A New Remedy for Chapped Hands.

A remedy for chapped hands, which is old in the country but new in Pennsylvania, is almost infallible. Put one pound of fresh lard in a kettle, and one pint of hot water, set it away to cool. Skim off the lard and put it in an oatmeal kettle, and half a pound of fried suet from a young beef. Peel and grate two large carrots and stir them into the suet. Cook slowly one hour, strain through double cheesecloth, then strain again; add a few drops bergamot oil and dip in small dishes to remain.

CoversAll.

The great Columbus Blizzard Storm Coat, $10.00

The great Reciprocity Overcoat, $10.00.

The great Protective Tariff Suit $10.00.

The great Free Trade Suit, $10.00.

Children's suits and overcoats in endless variety.

MONTGOMERY & CO.
Bellefonte

Plenty of Water.

Centre Hall still enjoys plenty of good water. The late rains and snows have relieved those who depend upon cisterns. Our water works are the envy of all for good management and completeness.

Public Sale.

The old school house at Early's town will be sold at public sale on Saturday, December 3rd, at 2 p. m. Terms made known on day of sale. By order of the board. JAMES A. KELLER.
nov24-2t Director.

Moved to California.

George D. Gentzel and family, of Georges valley, moved to California three weeks ago, and arrived there safely, as letters from him inform his friends here. Hope they will be pleased with that grand country.

Coming Events.

Several rumored weddings are scheduled to take place in and about Centre Hall in the near future. We are not privileged to give facts at present, but will when the proper time arrives.

Will Go After Deer.

This Thursday morning, a hunting party from town, numbering about ten intend going into the Seven mountains after deer. The boys expect to remain the balance of the week.

Trains Late.

The passenger trains this week have been at times way behind scheduled time at Centre Hall. The delays are caused on the main line.

Union Services.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held this morning in the Reformed church. Rev. Fischer, of the Lutheran church, will deliver the sermon.

Black Diphtheria.

Cases of black diphtheria are reported in Tyrone. Two children of Daniel Leeder are said to have died, and there are other cases yet.

——When in need of boots or shoes go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and you will find something to suit you and at reasonable prices.

HERE AND THERE.

JOTTINGS ABOUT THE TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Killed Three Deer. A Millheim Republican Pays his Wager for Betting on the Wrong Side.

A hunting party from Millheim hunted for about two weeks in the mountains at Slate Ridge and succeeded in bringing down three deer, as the result of their outing. The deer do not seem to be plenty this season and the Millheim party so far have been most fortunate in bringing down the fleet footed tribe.

Several other hunting parties have been out in the Seven mountains from the vicinity of Centre Hall and Spring Mills but they all returned home empty handed, not having even as much as a tail. Few instances of buck fever are reported, which disease is as much dreaded among the boys as cholera.

Paying an Election Bet.

Millheim had a little excitement last Saturday evening, through the paying of an election bet. Mr. Samuel Ulrich, who is on the wrong side of the fence, on a wager on the result of the election, was compelled to trundle Mr. William S. Musser, landlord of the hotel, from the hotel to the Main street bridge and back again, on a wheel barrow. The Millheim band headed the procession and Mr. Ulrich faithfully performed his part of the wager. A large crowd witnessed the paying of the wager.

A New Swindle.

Here is a new swindling scheme that is liable to catch a good many. A stranger goes around insuring property, and delivers a handsome policy. If the farmer's buildings never burn he never knows that he has been swindled, but if they do and he begins to look around for his money he finds that there is not nor never was any such company. The pretended agent pockets the premium, and that is the last you ever hear of his money.

The Law Tested.

A few weeks ago an Illinois editor tested the virtue of the Postal law making it larceny to take a paper and not pay for it. He obtained judgement against each for the full amount of his claim. About half of them then came up and made oath they had no more property than the law allowed them as exempt from execution. He had this lot arrested and sent to jail far larceny. He was a plucky editor and knew his rights. He will be paid in the future.

Winter Excursion Tickets on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has placed on sale at all its principal ticket offices excursion tickets to all the prominent winter resorts. This territory includes the resorts of New Jersey, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, Florida, and Cuba. The tickets are sold at the usual low rates, and the return coupons are valid until May 30th, 1893.

The magnificent facilities of the Pennsylvania Railroad, with its many connections, make this the favorite line for winter travel.

"Salt River."

The phrase "Up Salt River" has its origin in the fact that there is a small stream of that name in Kentucky, the passage of which is made difficult and laborious as well by its tortuous windings as by the abundance of shallows and bars. Hence the saying is applied to defeated political parties or candidates, who are supposed to be sent to oblivion.

What you Want.

The opening months of this season, we want all to remember, is a revolution in fair prices. We are going to do business with you, because we have just exactly what you want, and our prices are simply irresistible. Our Fall and Winter attrations will cause a turn out. PHILAD. BRANCH.

Religious Appointment.

I will be absent next Sabbath, Nov. 27th, by appointment of Presbytery. Dr. Wolfe will preach in my place at Spring Mills in the morning, and my appointment for the afternoon at Centre Hall is hereby withdrawn; but I hope to preach at Centre Hall in the evening the next Sunday.
HENRY C. BASKERVILLE.

Bring Them In.

Persons frequently bring personals and other items of local news to this office for publication and treat the matter as if it was a favor to them to have it published. Please look at the matter in an opposite way. It is a favor to us. We want all the news—personal and otherwise, and esteem it a favor, when it is furnished us.

Grange Meeting.

Centre County Pomona Grange will meet in the hall of Progress Grange, Wednesday, November 30th, at 10.30 a. m.

——Complete stock of Clothing, Dry Goods and Notions.—C.P. Long.

——Bed Blankets $1 per pair and upward.—C. P. Long.

TOO SMALL FOR HEADS.

Observations Made by the Scribe In His Wanderings.

Many of the pavemenes and walks in town are covered with ice, which maketh a slippery understanding for pedestrians.

A large amount of baled hay is being shipped from Centre Hall station.

Poultry dealers have bought up all the turkeys and mighty few are left after today.

Come in and pay up your dues on the REPORTER.

Holiday season is fast approaching and the many ducat lined purses will be bare.

One of the pleasures and delights of this weary life is to occupy one of the official positions of this municipality.

There will be several new buildings erected in Centre Hall next spring. The boom still continues.

Attend the festival in Dinges' store room and help the ladies of the Evangelical church.

November term of court begins next Monday. The commonwealth list is not large, but the civil list of cases to be tried is above the average. Several cases to be tried are from this vicinity and the parties will settle their differences by law.

Most of our nimrods who go out after game have been able to kill nothing but time.

Charley Arney this season has killed fifteen rabbits.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and surely do you good, if you have a Cough Cold, or any trouble with Throat Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the estate of the late Robert McFarlane will please pay their accounts at the hardware store now of D. Irvin & Son. All accounts not paid by December 15th will be collected by law. With thanks for past patronage and soliciting a continuance of the same for D. Irvin & Son, we are

WM. AND J. K. MCFARLANE.
Administrators.
Bellefonte, Oct. 17, '92. oct27-6t

Notice.

My watch repair shop will in the future be closed on Sunday and no business of any nature will be transacted on that day. All repair work must be cash on delivery. Do not wish to keep a book account. WM. REIBER,
nov. 10-4t Tusseyville.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Wheat	65
Rye	65
Corn	46
Oats new	28
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	26
Lard	7
Shoulders	9
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	60
Sides	6

Ladies' Coats.

Children's Coats

Misses' Coats.

Baby's Coats.

Better styles and lower prices than ever.

Storm Serge, Storm Serge. A splendid cloth dress, the goods for $2.75. Think of it. Shoddy at some stores costs more.

A pretty tea pot for 15c.

A good spool of cotton, 2c.

The best corsets in the world.

Garmans.